

# THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

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PRICE 5 CENT

## JOHN KEELY

"The Leader of Low Prices."

Having just returned from New York, and having made by far the most successful trip which I have ever made as relates to "bargains," I hasten to state to the public that this season I propose to cut loose from everything like the stereotyped prices usually asked for dry goods.

It has been predicted for years by some of my competitors that, at the ruinous prices at which I sold goods, I must soon embark in some other field. Well! I am prepared to "make it lively for them" this season, and to demonstrate to them "how fields are won," at least in the dry goods trade.

There are some merchants who spend a lifetime in business, and never learn the secret of

HOW TO PURCHASE GOODS TO THE VERY BEST ADVANTAGE!

One thing is certain, if the stock is not properly bought the consumer will have to pay for the error of the merchant. First, then, I offer

## OPERA FLANNELS!

8,000 yards of Gilbert's double A, best quality, Opera Flannels, all colors, at 25c yard—fresh, perfect goods. Goods which, with an experience of thirty years, I have never seen sold for less than 65c yard! They are positively the finest goods made! Money will purchase

## NOTHING BETTER?

I could have sold every yard of them in New York at nearly double the money, but I like to give my patrons "Bargains."

## NOTICE!

I know full well that my competitors would gladly gobble them up at 35 or 40 cents per yard, much less at 25c. So, in order to prevent such speculation, I will not sell them to any merchant, neither will I sell them by the whole bolt to anybody! I want THE ENTIRE PUBLIC to get some of them.

JOHN KEELY'S STOCK OF CORSETS IS THE LARGEST THIS SIDE OF NEW YORK.

NEXT IN ORDER

## COMES

5,000 yards twilled French Dress Cloth Flannels, all the new colors, which I will sell at 35 and 40c yard—a bargain which baffles description! I here assure the reader that these are precisely the same goods which I, myself, sold last year at 75 and 85c per yard! This is one of

## JOHN KEELY'S BARGAINS

Who else but he can furnish it? The quality of these Flannels is beautiful! The desirability of the fabric is utterly unsurpassed!

I guarantee that no such a bargain has ever before been laid before the people. Don't entertain any fears about quality because the price is low! There is nothing finer made.

JOHN KEELY'S STOCK OF FINE DRESS BUTTONS IS THE MOST VARIED AND THE LARGEST EVER SHOWN IN ATLANTA. HE HAS 146 STYLES OF DRESS BUTTONS.

## KEELY'S BARGAINS

10,000 yards excellent black all wool French cashmeres, superb color quality, such as usually sells for 50 to 60 per yard, which I will sell at 35 cents! Here is a bargain unmatchable! It may not be admissible to take advantage of the necessities of others, but it is

## 'BUSINESS'

all the same. The party of whom I bought these goods has fallen by the wayside since, but I suppose the money I paid him for them came in handy to say the least of it.

AT JOHN KEELY'S  
58, 60, 62 and 64 Whitehall Street,  
ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

## JOHN KEELY

"The Leader of Low Prices."

## SPOT CASH PURCHASES WILL TELL.

Also 100 pieces better grade black cashmeres at 40c, 45c, 50c, 60c, 65c, 75c and 85c per yard. Goods, not one of which did I purchase in the stiff, old, high-priced, long-credit way.

BRING IN YOUR SAMPLES OF BLACK CASHMERES FROM RIVAL HOUSES AND SEE IF

## IDON'T BEAT THEM

Bring in your samples of

## BLACK CASHMERES

from New York houses and see if I don't beat them. I'll do it certain!!!

JOHN KEELY'S FLANNEL AND BLANKET DEPARTMENT CONTAINS SOME OF THE GREATEST BARGAINS EVER SEEN IN THIS MARKET.

## I NOW OFFER

5 cases, about 9,000 yards, of beautiful worsted

## DRESS GOODS

at 5c to 10c per yard, goods worth 12½c.

8,000 yards beautiful De Bege's 10c yard, all ways sold hitherto at 15c yard.

12,000 yards of the prettiest and best 12½c dress goods ever offered in Georgia! Some fossilized concerns are trying to get 25 cents for the same goods

## TO-DAY

I LOVE TO SELL GOODS CHEAP.

—IT HELPS—

## THE TRADE GENERALLY.

At 15 cents I hold to-day the largest variety and the best grade of Dress Goods which I have ever seen! Some of them are worth 35 cents! Customers are astonished daily at this line of goods!

In Dress Goods at 20 and 25 cents per yard there are literally tens of thousands of yards. New things! Styles not to be found elsewhere. Goods never intended to be retailed for these prices, but which I have picked up here and there through the medium of

## SPOT CASH PURCHASES.

I purchased a line of Dress Goods which I will sell at 35c, 40c, and 50c per yard, the like of which I have never seen!

They are marvels of beauty! You will not find them elsewhere! Many of them are worth double the money! Don't buy this class of goods without seeing this lot!

JOHN KEELY DOES NOT SHOW YOU A TEASPOONFUL OF ANYTHING! HIS STOCK IS IMMENSE AND THE PRICES ARE THE LOWEST.

## SOMETHING EXTRA

In the finer grade dress goods I offer 500 patterns choicest all wool and silk and wool mixed novelties, the very latest styles. They range in prices from 60c to \$2.00 per yard, and be wilder in their variety, as they dazzle by their beauty.

300 extra fine French Embroidered Robes very full patterns, perfect beauties. The finest Wool Fabrics known, \$12.50 each, well worth \$25.00!

These goods are fully as cheap as were those French Embroidered Gingham Robes of last summer which I sold so cheap as to create a perfect furore! These are the finest goods I ever saw in wool.

AT JOHN KEELY'S  
58, 60, 62 and 64 Whitehall Street,  
ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

## JOHN KEELY

"The Leader of Low Prices."

## REMEMBER!

You are not called upon here to pay for anything like sentiment. Come in with a memory fresh from rival establishments, and you will readily perceive the advantages of trading in this house!

One-half of the wonders and interesting features of this immense dress goods stock have not been told here. Space does not admit of justice being done the subject!

There are more running feet of counter room devoted to the dress goods stock here than exist in the entire of most dry goods stores.

## FACT.

JOHN KEELY'S BUSINESS USAGES ARE VERY SIMPLE. GOOD GOODS AND LOW PRICES.

## SILKS

Black and Colored Silks and Satins by the Thousands.

The Largest Stock of

## BLACK SILKS

in the State.

The best value in Black Silks ever shown here!

I sell a Black, pure Silk as low as 45c a yard and it makes a very nice dress, too!

At 75c, 85c and 90c a yard I can beat "the oldest man living."

You will be utterly surprised to see the very beautiful Goods I have just opened at these prices.

## BUT

When it comes to a \$1.00 Black Silk, there I am master of the situation.

I have 10 pieces of Black Gros Grain Silk at \$1.00 per yard. The very same Goods which I have been selling heretofore for \$1.35 per yard.

I have Black Silks at \$1.15, \$1.25, \$1.35, \$1.50, \$1.65, \$1.75, \$2.00 and up to the very finest made; and not one of them have I ever before been able to offer for the prices of this season.

All colors in Dress Silks at 85c, \$1.00, \$1.25 per yard, the best value known to the trade. Thousands of Plain, Black and Colored Silk Velvets.

Thousands of Black and Colored Brocade Silk Velvets.

## THIS IS DECIDEDLY

The largest stock of Silks in this market.

PURCHASERS WILL NOT PAY FOR SENTIMENT. THEY TRADE WITH JOHN KEELY BECAUSE THEY GET THE LOWEST PRICE ON EVERYTHING.

## CLOAKS

Now, indeed, I approach a subject on which I feel that I can be really eloquent! My cloak business is the most aggressive feature of my trade. In it I claim decidedly, SUPERIORITY OVER ALL COMPETITION!

KEELY AND CLOAKS have long since become almost synonymous! I have now in stock \$30,000 worth of cloaks, jackets, dolmans, ulsters, circulars, etc!

If anybody doubt this statement let them just come and take a look. That will satisfy them!

I have more cloaks on hand to-day than any five houses in the southern states!

I am to day selling more cloaks than any five houses in the southern states!

I supply merchants, both in Atlanta and all over the state of Georgia with cloaks!

"KEELY'S CLOAKS" have become a household word all over the state!

I have cloaks at \$3 each, and I have cloaks at \$100 each.

I have cloaks at every intermediate price! I have jackets at \$1 each, and I have jackets at \$50 each.

Cloaks, jackets and dolmans at \$2, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5, \$6, \$7.50, \$8.50, \$10, \$12.50, \$15 each, and all the way up to \$50 for the handsomest garments ever seen in this section.

Silk and Satin Russian Pelisses and Dolmans. Beaver cloth and diagonal dolmans and Russian Pelisses, and Haysmarket coats all styles! Long and short cloaks and jackets! Black and Colored Cloaks, Dolmans and Jackets!

Why try to enumerate styles? It is simply impossible! The prices are as varied as the styles! Many of them will be sold at half their value!

## SPOT CASH PURCHASES DID IT!

TO THOSE INTENDING TO PURCHASE CLOAKS

## I WOULD SAY

Come and examine my stock, and if I do not show from 5 to 10 times the variety and quan-

AT JOHN KEELY'S  
58, 60, 62 and 64 Whitehall Street,  
ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

## JOHN KEELY

"The Leader of Low Prices."

ity that you find in any other house, then don't buy from me. That's all!

John Keely has got the trade and he means to hold it, if polite attention, superb stocks in every department and the

## LOWEST PRICES

in the state will do it!

## A LITTLE SIDE BARGAIN!

300 pieces beautifully fine Gingham. New fall colors, 9c and 10c yard, worth 20c to 25c!

## HOSIERY!

I offer just 302 different styles in ladies' and misses hose at from 5c pair up to the finest grade silk goods made!

Sparkling gems in misses new style English French and German hosiery, all sizes, all conceivable colors and styles, and immense variety!

The stock of ladies' hose, twice folly to attempt a description of. They are lovely goods, the choicest products of England, France and Germany! Gents' socks, a superb variety!

Infants' socks a capital assortment! Novelties in ladies', misses and children's silk hose, an unlimited assortment!

Styles never before seen here!

## JOHN KEELY'S PRICES ARE HIS

STRONG POINT. THE PEOPLE APPRECIATE LOW PRICES.

## SPECIAL

I purchased E. L. Jaffray's & Co.'s entire line of samples of this year's importation of Hose! I bought them at half price! I will sell them at half price!

Every stocking in Messrs. Jaffray's stock—amounting to a million dollars worth of hose, is represented here!

## ALSO,

An immense line of ladies and gents, boys and misses wool knit underwear, embracing everything from a Merino vest at 25 cents up to the very finest goods made! Ladies and gents' scarlet wool shirts and drawers! Boys and girls' and children's scarlet shirts and drawers! You can ask for nothing in this line of goods which will not be forthcoming!

The reserve of this line of goods fills three large rooms up stairs! It is the largest stock of knit underwear, ever brought to Georgia!

Thousands of Black and Colored Brocade Silk Velvets.

## SHOES

"A word to the wise is sufficient for them."

The grandest stock of shoes now on sale in the south!

## JOHN KEELY'S

Stock of shoes this season surpasses anything which he has ever attempted before! Every thing you want will be found here in abundance! Ladies' French kid, hand made, box toe, plain and French heel! Ladies' fine kid button crimped toe, a very popular shoe!

JOHN KEELY WITH HIS SPOT CASH PURCHASE PLAN DEALS BLOWS WHICH COMPETITION CANNOT UNDERSTAND.

## ALL SIZES AND WIDTHS!

Ladies' Common Sense, fine kid button hand made shoes, with broad soles, low heels, all sized lasts!

Ladies' fine Pebble Goat Button Common Sense hand made, extension soles, a superb walking shoe. Old Ladies' Common Sense Balmoral Shoes, flat heels, broad soles in all the different leathers!

If you want a Ladies' Congress shoe, it can be found here from the cheapest to the finest made!

Ladies' extra high cut Bernhard shoes, a very stylish thing, all sizes and widths!

Ladies' side lace shoes, in kid and goat. The best \$2 kid buttoned box-toe boot in Georgia! The button holes are worked.

## CHILDREN'S

## SHOES

## IN IMMENSE VARIETY!

Children's and Misses' spring heel shoes, all sizes (a specialty.)

Misses and Boy's school shoes with low flat heels, both buttoned and laced, in immense variety.

Misses' fine kid buttoned Bernhard boots, all sizes!

MEN'S FINE AND CHEAP SHOES! Everything in Men's boots, shoes and brogans, in hand sewed, machine sewed, and standard screw fastened goods, all the new styles of toes, box and plain!

## HEATQUARTERS FOR

## ZEIGLER'S SHOES.

I sell more Zeigler's shoes than any three houses in Georgia, for the reason that the price is right and that you can find anything you want, any size, any last, everything which Zeigler makes in fact, at

## JOHN KEELY'S

AT JOHN KEELY'S  
58, 60, 62 and 64 Whitehall Street,  
ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

## LIFE IN NEW YORK.

### MATTERS OF INTEREST PITHILY CHRONICLED.

Charles O'Connor Standing Up in a Moving Street Car—An Opinion on Fyke's "Home, Sweet Home"—The New Game of Hide-and-Seek—A "Gentleman" on the Stage.

Special to The Constitution.

New York, September 22.—Did you ever try to stand in a car in which there were empty seats? If you have, then you know that the difficulty is more exasperating, if not so great, than is involved in getting a seat where all are occupied. The interest of your fellow passengers in your comfort is phenomenal. Your attention is not attracted to the vacant places—it is compelled. Nothing sort of a special determination and a singleness of purpose will keep you erect in the presence of the general dereliction that you shall be seated. It was a very old man whom I saw subjected to an unusual amount of this coercion. He was under the medium in height, and of a spare build. Age had bent his shoulders forward and bowed his white-haired head. His face was distinctly Irish, and it was made by a snowy fringe of whiskers to look redder than it was, but it was a healthy complexion, though the stooping form indicated feebleness. His clothes were scrupulously neat, but not exactly fashionable, nor yet so exclusively out of date as to show a systematic disregard of prevailing styles. One can be a dandy in unfashionableness. This old man was not that kind of a dresser. And there was no reason for supposing that he had pushed his straw hat far back in order to display a fine forehead though that was the effect. He got into an elevated railroad car at the station nearest the Grand Central depot, having just arrived in town from Nantucket. He was Charles O'Connor, once the most eminent lawyer in the United States, and still of traditional prominence with the bar of New York. He retired from practice altogether some years ago, and is closing his life quietly and indolently. This was one of his rare visits to the city of his legal triumphs.

The car was pretty full, but there was one empty seat, which O'Connor did not take. A boy pointed it out to him, but he disregarded the information. A young woman said "there's a seat, sir," and he thanked her, without utilizing the knowledge which she had imparted. Then a man tapped him on the arm and pointed to the vacant spot. The venerable advocate shook his head, and I saw that he was annoyed. Finally, a jolly looking German butcher, whose fat and apron encroached somewhat upon the blank seat, reached out and pulled at the venerable man's coat tail. Now he was angry. A quick sweep of his arm freed his garment. He turned upon the butcher with a withering frown.

"I wish to stand," he said, in a tone that was intentionally loud, so that all the passengers might hear, "and I am going to stand. I am tired sitting and you will please let me rest."

He was not further bothered on his trip of twenty blocks.

PESTERING THE OLD MAN.

An acquaintance to whom I related this incident assured me that it was characteristic of O'Connor to dislike pestering politeness. His neighbors have learned it, and generally refrain from bestowing too much personal attention. He is down on bores, and especially on literary pretenses—the sort whose talk ought in honesty to be all included in quotation marks, so entirely is it made up of plagiarism and devoid of originality. He recently endured half an hour or so of stale and indiscriminate praise on John Howard Payne, whose body has just been reinterred in the city of Washington. The dreary dissertation led up, in a particularly painful recitation of "Home, Sweet Home," with interjected comments, and ejaculations of praise.

"Don't you think that is a masterpiece?" the ass inquired, quite rapturously.

"I do not," was the lawyer's blunt reply. "It is doggerel, and you would know it, if you had any judgment at all about poetry. There is nothing more nonsensical in the whole history of literature than the fable given to Payne for those rhymes. There isn't a thought in them worth preserving, beyond the old and world-wide one in the sweetness of home; there isn't any excellence of language or structure; the piece as a whole is on a par with the sentimental songs of the negro minstrels. The time is all that has kept the words from oblivion, and that you may not know it was an old Sicilian air, stolen by Payne. Turnwarded genius! Payne hadn't any, and if he was able to make a fair living, as he did, out of his commonplace writings, he got all the reward that he deserved."

I never saw seats in an elevated railroad car so quickly filled as by more than a hundred little boys and girls, who were starting on an excursion to the country. They were orphans from a public institution, and at least one of Jay Gould's corporations had so far risen from its proverbial soullessness as to give them a free ride through the city. They were a neatly dressed and bright-faced company, and the hair of all the girls was banded. Observing this concession to frivolity, I spoke about it to one of the men in charge. "That is something new with them," said he, "and a grand improvement. But we had lots of trouble about it. The board of management came pretty near splitting, and we've lost one of our most liberal patrons. Up to last month all of our little girls had their hair parted in the middle and brushed smoothly down. They looked like dwarf women. Our patron thought they might as well have some style about them if it didn't cost anything; so she had very high hair, and she was elected by the majority, but that wasn't the way that some others regarded it. There was a big row in a meeting of the board, but the banns triumphed—perhaps because they couldn't readily be removed."

THE GAME OF HIDE-AND-SEEK.

The progress of fashion is ever retarded by the opposition of sticklers for propriety. Very likely the new game of hide-and-seek will encounter adverse criticism. Many a stout mother will not let her daughter play it, though the girl, if sharply and gracefully, could not possibly be employed to greater admiration. Hide-and-seek is a combination of football and cricket, and a big, soft ball being struck with a wide bat as well as kicked. It is the kicking that will subject a girl to condemnation, but she will be able to stand it if fully convinced that she looks well at the exercise. As I viewed her at the new game, on the secluded lawn of a Washington heights' residence, she wore what I learned on inquiry was a casque made of stockinet cloth, which fitted her body very closely. To be exact in small particulars, it was double breasted, and had a small stand up collar and lapels like a man's coat. Its femininity was established, however, by a small shawl draped at the back. There were skirts, too, but they were brief and scant. How else could the kick freely be manifested, there must be no dress restrictions about the feet that are to be used in hide-and-seek. Croquet and lawn tennis are both passive compared with this sport. It is exercise of the most active sort, and a means of striking more numerous and varied attitudes to the player, if the player is quick and pliant, than any previously undertaken by the softer sex. Solid and rather heavy shoes, with broad soles, low heels, and a buttoned firmly around the ankles, must be worn, for good kicking can't be done in French gaiters or Newport ties. But if the shoes cannot be dainty, there is no reason for sacrificing any of the possibilities in stockings. Hide-and-seek is a very careful feature of that generally careless game.

A "GENTLEMAN" ON THE STAGE.

The manners of polite society are malleable ma-

terial, anyhow, and can be newly shaped without much hammering. They are easily acquired, not withstanding a common belief that one must be born to them or always do without them. Theater Manger Daly is about to humor that special fiction. He produces comedies in which cultured characters predominate. He has had no particular difficulty, that I have heard of, in getting these roles adequately performed. But for the ensuing season he has hired a warranted gentleman, so that he shall have at least one pair in each company. This is the very life without mimicry. That is the calculation. But suppose that this actor should be unable to carry his agreeable pectoral and about-town airs before an audience? The lie appended to Daly's advertised company, "Also a young gentleman of New York society," means Gardiner Howland, Jr., son of the Howland of the banking firm of Howland & Aspinwall, a connection by family intermarriage with the Belmonts, and a possessor of good looks. He has done some daily acting, and has lately been with Daly's company out of town as Colonel VanKleeck, in "The Passing Regiment." The role is that of a well-to-do officer, and I'm told that young Howland did fairly with it. The presentation of dramas with the parts acted by persons who really are what they seem may prove a passing novelty, and might it not enable managers to do without mimicry and still give good shows? But under such a system it might be difficult to cast the villains and adventures. However, I guess that Daly doesn't mean for the present to go beyond Howland on that realistic plan. His Murray Hill maidens, of the gushing and giggling type, will be continued in the person of Ada Richan, real name "Niel, formerly a burlesquer, and before that a down-west school marm"; and he has now engaged May Irwin, from the song-and-dance of the variety stage. Whether May's boisterous humor will submit itself to the restraints of society heroines remains to be seen.

DRUNKENNESS AS A MEANS OF GRACE.

Speaking of impressionable processes, what do you think of drunkenness as a means of Christian grace? The suggestion is not irrelevant. It was made to me in one of the best of the regular missions in New York—Jerry McAuley's Cremorne. Once a concert garden in the midst of vicious resorts, the Cremorne still has extremely bad surroundings, and intoxicated men and women, through mistake or curiosity, almost nightly stray into it. Sometimes they are noisy, but Jerry never has them ejected unless they seriously disturb the exercises. A broken-out entered the last meeting which I attended. He was surprised that the drunk drunk to comprehend at once on finding himself in a devotional assemblage. He staggered down the center aisle, and dropped bodily into a seat. His head lolled and his eyes closed, and for awhile he slumbered; but on coming out of ten minutes of oblivion, he was just enough sobered to understand a fervent appeal that Jerry was making to sinners of the bummer sort. He listened intently to the speaker's account of his own reformation, and became deeply affected by a description of eternal punishment. He arose to his feet as soon as there was a chance for it.

"I didn't know what place I was coming into," he said. "I'm caught like I was in the Water Street mission, years ago. 'Cremorne' on your transpa rency don't mean beer garden, as I supposed it did. I was drunk—I'm drunk now—and I want you to pray for me. I'm a complete wreck, but I'm ready to be built up."

He was led forward to the chancel rail, and placed among several other penitents. There he soon gave the usual indications of conversion. He departed protesting that he was saved.

"I have known of dozens of cases," McAuley replied. "Don't you think he will reform?" I asked.

plied, "of intoxicated persons being genuinely converted. That's why I try to keep drunks in here where they deserve to be bounced. Liquor sharpens a man's apprehension—makes him acutely sensitive, and that is a condition in which his emotions, and his reason, too, are easy to reach. Such converts often backslide, of course, but so do sober ones. Rum is an awful evil, but it's only the truth to say that it has led, in the way I've described, to a good many conversions in this mission."

It won't do for a city missionary among the very depraved to despise anything that will help him in his necessarily rough work. Brother Allen, who runs the Florence mission, sets a table out on the sidewalk in Bleeker street, and uses it for a platform from which to deliver his sermons. The table is placed under the windows of Harry Hill's night resort. On Hill's stage, what he calls his octette the night describe them as an octopus, says they are they to look at, at intervals, singing negro camp-meeting melodies. Allen utilized this really excellent vocalism. He intermitted his prayers and appeals whenever this wicked choir sang, and so let them serve as his assistants in reviving sinners.

FRANKLIN.

Characteristics of Eyes.

From the Chicago Eye.

The eye shows character. The eyes of great warriors have almost always been grey, their brows lowering like thundering clouds. Inventors have large eyes, very full. Philosophers, the most illustrious, have had large and deep-set eyes. The poets all have large, full eyes, and generally large and lustrous. Buffon considers that the most beautiful eyes are the black and blue. We think we have seen black and blue eyes that were far from beautiful. Byron says the gazelle will ween at the sound of music. The gazelle's eyes have been called the most beautiful in the world, and the greatest complement an Arab can pay his mistress is to compare her eyes to a gazelle's. Cleopatra had black eyes. Mary Queen of Scots had grey eyes. Dark eyes show power, light eyes gentleness and grey eyes sweetness. There is great magnetic power in the eyes of several of the lower animals. The lion's, the tiger's and the serpent's eyes are all magnetic. It



## FIGHTING THE EXCISE.

A SKETCH FROM THE LAND OF THE MOONSHINERS.

The Primitive People Who Need in the Barrels of the Blue Ridge, and the Selling of the Whisky Tax—Persecution of the Moonshiners—Liquor Men Fought by Emory Speer.

BY EMORY SPEER.

I can give no sufficient reason why the title "Moonshiners" has been conferred on our wayward countrymen who persistently evade the law, besides the excitement, and because the treasury, it seems inexplicable. The moonlight of the semi-tropical night is a cessary to his offense. In the moonlight, while bathing the Blue Ridge in beauty, cannot penetrate the shadowed cliff or gloomy ravine, where the "still" is set up, and if it is supposed that the benign influence of the "harvest moon" allures the moonshiner, like the fairies, to live and work out of doors—be it known that the moonlight, there, is not so benign. The moonlight, it is true for him as for other people. This mischief in the summer confuses his chemistry, sours his "sweet-mash," and destroys the virtue of his highly popular product. It is inexcusable perhaps to dispel pleasant and general a delusion, but there is nothing of moonshine in the "up" of the moonshiner. Not a "moon" moonshiner, but a "run" moonshiner, for "run" does he begin to despoil the government of ninety cents a gallon, excise tax on what that great economist, Mr. Kelley, calls his "corn brandy and apple whisky."

They are a singular and interesting people, who defy the United States of America to collect a tax on spirits. They are out of chronological order. For twenty years the excise laws have been of force, and yet the patriotic red men, who, with revolutionary ardor emptied the tea into Boston harbor, were not more hostile to the stamp tax, or the tax on tea than the moonshiner to the revenue on his mountain dew.

The moonshining or "blacklegging," as it is called in the south, is "running the blockade" to market, of the revenue bureau, in the main confined to the mountain country of Georgia, Tennessee and the Carolinas. The Floridian and the moonshiner, make a "run" of rum from the "skinnings" of the juice of the sugarcane, but this is very infrequent. The Blue Ridge mountains of Georgia, with their unnumbered spurs and ridges, and the wooded summits of the southern Alleghenies in western North Carolina, the "Land of the Sky," described in the charming story of Christian Reid, is the land of the moonshiner. Why the people of mountain country should be the steady and implacable enemies of the excise laws, has perhaps not been explained, but the fact is undeniable. The moonshiners of western Pennsylvania inaugurated the whisky rebellion of 1793, which led Mr. Jefferson to make that denunciation of the system as "infernal," which has been the text for so much oratory in the national legislature. No doubt the trouble in the difficulty and expense of transportation of the crops of corn and grain over roads almost impassable. The mountain roads and streams, however picturesque, are exasperating to man and beast, and sure destruction to wheel carriages. A ford on "Tiger" creek, Rabun county, Ga., bears and merits the expressive name "Smash Waggon."

But the same designation is descriptive of almost every ford where the mountain torrents vented by the hardy traveler. It is a common saying in north Georgia, "It is worth two loads of corn to haul one load to market." The price of a bushel of corn is sixty cents, of a gallon of corn whisky two dollars, and three gallons of whisky can, by the illicit process, be distilled from one bushel of corn, and transported with as little cost. Similar conditions existed in Pennsylvania in 1793, and the hostility to the tax under these circumstances produced so violent an inflammation that we find noted in the Memoirs of John Quincy Adams, our minister to Holland at that time, a conversation with Pichgru, general en chef of the French army there, and the interesting topic seems to have been this same whisky trouble. Perhaps the devoted republicanism of Pichgru apprehended from this disorder a danger to the young western republic, whose recent establishment had done so much for the rights of man. It was only a little vigorous moonshining.

The practice of illicit distillation with the quaint and simple mountain folks who are addicted to it, is like the case of the cards and dice with the inveterate gambler. While successful, its profits are large, and the love of excitement is a strong motive with the moonshiner. The people of the moonshining country have many of the adventurous characteristics of the frontiersmen. One may stand in the capital at Washington, and in the famous fresco fronting the stairway to the western gallery of the house of representatives, a panorama of the westward march of the backwoodsmen, in every striking male and female figure he may see a type ready to be modeled in the land of the moonshiner. The rugged scenery, too, might have been copied from nature, in the mountains of Georgia and the Carolinas.

I am not to be understood that the greater part of the mountain people are affected with this unlawful infatuation. It is not so bad as that. There is a healthy and growing sentiment among the more well-to-do class in opposition to the "crooked" work. This sentiment, however, does not go to the extent of voluntary aid and comfort to the officials of the revenue bureau. Indeed, this might not be unattended by unpleasant consequences to the volunteer. Nor is the moonshiner "unreconstructed." He has no politics in his hatred of the revenue laws. He usually, though not always, votes the "diminution" ticket, but in the days of violent resistance, now happily past, he shot his long rifle at democratic and republican officers with rigid impartiality.

It is noteworthy that the moonshiner, while not a "reformer," is not a moderate in the use of spirits. This is generally true of the mountain people. In the eleven counties of the Blue Ridge judicial circuit of Georgia, until very recently there was but one barroom. One may attend "court week," the semi-annual assize, in any of the mountain counties, and though the people congregate in great numbers to witness the trial of the causes, to listen to the eloquence of the lawyers, and especially to engage in the Georgia pasture race, the horses, he will see but little or no drunkenness. If he is entirely trustworthy, it is not improbable he will be invited to "take something," and if like Mr. Swivelair, he will partake of a "modest quencher," he will be piloted into the woods surrounding the "couthouse square." There tied to a "swinging limb," is the sure-footed pony, or watchful mule, who has borne the moonshiner "on hospitable purpose, bent" from his cabin-home far up the side of the mountain, or, needing in some wild cove, accessible only by paths guileless of the wheel-track. A suspicious looking bag is tied behind the saddle or hangs suspended in the neighboring bush. In either event there is to the eyes of the uninitiated a singular protuberance, resembling in shape the "Fluridy watermill" of "Uncle Remus," but which a Georgian promptly discovers is what "that Loringwood" calls "the bulge of a jug." The corn-cob stopper is extracted, and the contents are discovered to be a colorless liquid, with a fragrant aroma, not unlike the "shuck" of the ripening Indian corn. It is undeniably exhilarating, and if gentlemen of experience are to be credited, when properly made by a skillful "stillier," has the advantage of moonshine or bourbon, in that it bequeaths no residuary headache. This is the "mountain dew," now as renowned as the "right Holland," smuggled to the care of Klengworth by the swift lugger of "Dirk Hatterjack."

The unrelenting efforts of the government officers to break up the moonshining, have at times diminished the extent of the depredation on the revenue. Let there be a large corn crop, and the stills will be "set up" again, and the thin columns of smoke, rising in the transparent air of these high altitudes, will show that a "run" is being made which will make no contributions to what the moonshiner, as well as other masters of economic science, esteem a too ple-

thoric treasury. I heard a gentleman in one of the mountain counties say that he could stand in his front porch, on a calm day, and see the smoke from five distilleries. The officers of the revenue department are at this time, many of them, men of high character and courage. They often have interesting reports of their "raids" in the mountains. I have them before me, which is a fair average in interest. The revenue agent, Colonel Chalmers, is devoted to the flag of the union, was the captain of the battery whose enfilading fire of solid shot shattered the line of Fitz John Porter at the second Manassas, and afterwards the trusted lieutenant colonel of that redoubtable partisan, led the column of four in many a stubborn fight with pistol and sabre in "Mobey's Confederacy." The raid is in Gilmer, a beautiful mountain county of Georgia, watered by the Elberta, the Cartersville, the Tuckahoe, and many other happy streams with Indian names quite as musical as these, but whose bright waters are, alas, too frequently utilized for the purposes of illicit distillation. I give the account in the exact language of the gallant colonel. He is in ambush with his party, watching two distilleries:

"About 7:30 o'clock the next morning we heard a strong tramp on the hill opposite, and in a few moments a long, dark mountainier passed within a few feet of us and approached the distillery, but to our disappointment did not enter. He did, however, go to a keg of whisky hidden a short distance away and knocking out the bung, took a long pull, and carefully replacing the precious stopper, walked off. One hour more and we again heard footsteps, this time from our side, and presently two men approached in their short skirts, evidently ready for work. As they reached the distillery one of them began to call the hogs, and soon there was a large number of them collected. After feeding them, the men went into the distillery, but almost immediately one of them came out and started back in the direction from which they came. I then fired in the distillery and succeeded in getting very near the party before they were dispersed by him. Instantly he gave a loud shout of warning to the man who had just left, and who was now out of sight. Exhibiting my pistol, I ordered him to go inside of the distillery and make no noise. He said, 'Please don't hurt me. I won't bother.' The warning was misunderstood, and his companion was soon seen approaching very cautiously. I ordered my posse into the shanty, so that he might come into the trap. My prisoner, a young fellow, a 'Run, pap, run, pap,' I seized him, and with a deputy's hand on his mouth, between us we managed to smother his cries, and his 'pap' approach ed very cautiously. Finally thinking he would come no closer, I made a rush for him, and out-running him, returned with a most reluctant companion, and began the work of destroying the distillery. The work was soon done, and well done, but before we could get to the door, a man, a mule, dashed up, drew rein beside me, and yelled out: 'The revenues are coming. Tear out! Tear out!' I hardly had time to explain matters to this gentleman, until over the hill, all breathless, came another, followed in hot haste by still another, both shouting, 'Tear out! Tear out! The revenues are coming!' These people had been in the vicinity of the distillery at which I left the deputy collector, and the moonshiners arriving and proceeding to work, the officers arrested them, and began the work of destruction. The noise reaching the ears of these men, they at once 'took him' in the situation, and sought to save the distillery captured by me, but as will be seen, were 'just in time to be too late.' Having finished our work, we returned to Jasper with our prisoners, who were soon joined by numerous friends, making quite a large party, and the next day they were arranged and held over by the United States commissioner."

The thoughtful provision of this moonshiner for his hogs, reminds one that the hog sometimes is himself a guide for the revenue officers. Your toper is not more fond of the product of the still than this useful animal of its residuum of slops and refuse. Not long ago a drove of fine porkers were driven to market in a southern city. They were led past a registered distillery. Scolding the familiar process from afar off, they stopped. One of them thought they faced the distillery, and with a celerity which rivalled that of their relatives in Biblical story who "ran down a steep place into the sea," they broke column for the succulent slops. A revenue officer standing by asked the driver, "There did you buy them hogs?" On investigation it was found that the moonshiner, in the course of their early education had maintained an interested distillery in a tranquil spot, which would not doubt have escaped the vigilance of the "revenues," but for the inconsiderate and ungrateful conduct of his pigs.

A deputy marshal carelessly sauntered into the front yard of a citizen who was a suspect, but against whom there was no incriminatory proof, and he blocked still down the road, and the "branch," said the deputy, "What branch? I know nothing about it," replied the honest yeoman. "What sort of a looking place is it?" "Nothing," particular, said the deputy, drawing a powder-belted Smith & Wesson, and wiping it on his coat tail. "There were some mighty fine hogs there, and I shot 'em according to law. It is a pity that meat don't belong to nobody." "De rascal!" bellowed the innocent one, "Ye hadn't shot them 'sides of my eye!" and with that he made a bee-line for the still house, of whose existence a moment before he had been supremely unconscious. It is perhaps unnecessary to say that his "shots" were in their usual health, and were clamorous for their accusatory beverage.

There are many ludicrous facts brought out on the trial of the moonshiners, and nobody enjoys them more keenly than the large audience of moonshiners who are ever present at the federal courtroom, many of them awaiting their trial on similar delinquencies.

"In company with Gaston," said Deputy Collector Wilson, a brave fellow, who has himself been shot through the body in a struggle with a desperate moonshiner, "I left Gainesville on a 'raid' through the Mud Creek settlement. That night we set up a distillery at Crane's and set before day we arrived at Meeks'. It was under the side of a mountain right on the creek. A foot log across the creek led right into the distillery. The top of the shed was level with the bank above it. Gaston climbed up the bank, and made a hole in the roof, and then concealed himself in the laurel, which grew thick all around. I would not cross the foot-log, because I knew that when Meeks came in the morning he would see my tracks in the use of spirits. I went down the creek and waded through where there was a 'rifle' (i.e. a shallow). I hid in the laurel at the end of the foot-log, and waited for Meeks to come. We waited till about sun-up, and I heard him coming down the trail through the bushes. He was whistling and dancing. He would walk a few steps and then stop and dance. He came down to the end of the log, and looked across the creek into the distillery. He then went across, went in, and began to work. He made a fire in the still, and began to stir the mash. Gaston understood I was to give the signal, when he would drop through the hole and catch him. I stepped to the end of the log and waved my handkerchief to Gaston. Gaston, pistol in hand, dropped through the hole, and Meeks bolted out of a loud yell. He was the worst scared man I ever saw. He was half way across the log before he saw me, and stopped so suddenly that he fell in the creek. The water was pretty deep there. When he came up he blew the water out of his mouth, and as soon as he could get breath, said: 'Don't hurt me, boys. I'll give up.' He swam and waded out, and we took him in. He was pretty cold by the time we got through churning up the still, but we gave him a big drink of his own whisky, and he soon laughed at himself as heartily as we did."

It is sometimes true that the moonshiners retaliate on the revenue officer. Very recently, a party from the head-

quarters in Atlanta were "raiding" through Fickens county. As the country was open, they were traveling in a large carriage, which belonged to one of the deputies, and while a long way from home, were having a comfortable tour. One day they cut up a still, and that night they lodged at a neighboring hotel, in the country town, leaving their carriage standing in front of the house. The morning came, and the deputy and his party, the deputy appeared as if during the night had been struck by a cyclone. His enebled state were dismembered, the curtains and canopy slit in ribbons, and the wood-work chopped to pieces with the ax. The deputies returned to the capital city, sadder and wiser men.

A more ferocious revenge and one more calculated to have and permanently embitter the official temper, was inflicted on a party sent out by Collector S—p, a gentleman now high up in the postal service. They were sixteen in number, well mounted, on spirited and handsome chargers, which the collector had hired from a livery stable in Chattanooga. They were out for several days, and while in the presence of the enemy their camp was protected by a cordon of pickets, after inflicting great damage on the moonshine industry, they returned, and at the end of a long day's march, camped within a few miles of the city. That night vigilance was relaxed, and the pickets slept. But, when the reveille aroused them, to their horror and amazement, the gallant horses, which had borne them so proudly, were in the condition of Taff O'Shanter's mare. 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# THE MILBURN WAGON WORKS LARGEST IN THE WORLD. COVERING THIRTY-TWO ACRES

It is gratifying to know that Atlanta is the general headquarters for such a mammoth establishment as the MILBURN WAGON WORKS.

## THE ATLANTA AGENCY

Is turning out 500 per month of these famous Wagons. The Home works, at TOLEDO, O., last year made 20,000 Wagons and 5,000 Carriages. The Atlanta Branch has 600 Wagons now in stock and car lots arriving daily. Florida, Alabama, North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia supplied from Atlanta.

### READ THIS DESCRIPTION OF THE WORKS:

Ten years ago the house held an important position in the trade, but their product was then exclusively confined to the specialty of Farm Wagons, while they are now manufacturing an extended line of both business and pleasure vehicles, including Farm Wagons of all kinds, Log Trucks and heavy special Wagons, both heavy and light spring Drays, spring wagons of various patterns, a full line of Buggies and some light Carriages.

The Company make a specialty of good, substantial work, well finished; and claim, with apparent justice, that they supply for \$150 (wholesale rate) as good a Buggy as can be had for that price in this country. Their trade is widely distributed, not only all over the United States but in various foreign countries. They report a large and growing demand for their work all through the Eastern States, especially New York State; and have recently established an agency at 111 Chambers street, New York City, which is in charge of Mr. Hezekiah King. They report a fine trade in Albany, Troy, Hudson, Poughkeepsie and Newburgh for their finest work, as well as for heavy wagons. They make some very fine Delivery Wagons, with solid wood panel sides, beveled corners and double doors in the rear, handsomely lettered and ornamented, for which they get from \$400 to \$500. They are shipping business wagons to almost every city East of the Rocky Mountains, and have a fine trade in the Mountains from Deadwood to Denver. In addition to this home trade they also report a fine trade in Australia, to which country they shipped three carloads last spring, with several to follow; and they are now working on orders for Manila, Philippine Islands, where they have also been shipping goods heretofore. They anticipate a large increase in the demand from these countries, as the goods already shipped and heard from have given perfect satisfaction.

The extent of their works and manufacturing and shipping

facilities is sufficiently indicated by the following figures. Their main buildings are each 80 feet wide, four stories and basement; one 365 feet long, and the other 395 feet long. They have 32 acres of ground space, the large portion of which is used for lumber yards and stock sheds. In addition to the buildings they have recently erected a new repository building, three stories and an attic high, and 170 feet long by 90 feet wide; and as they are still inconvenienced from lack of sufficient room, plans are now being considered for the erection of other new buildings, one of which contemplates a building 100 feet wide and 200 feet long, with an L about 50 by 80 feet.

In the way of shipping facilities, the location of these works is peculiarly favorable, having the tracks of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad on one side, and those of the Canada Southern Railroad on the other; and there is a passenger and freight station directly opposite the property, on the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Line, known as "Wagon Works Station," with switches into their yards from both railroads. Everything but lumber is shipped on the freight side of the works, being unloaded directly into the stock-room, or by an elevator, which carries goods to the upper stories for light work. They also have a shipping platform, about 300 feet long, between the repository and the main warehouse building, where they load all car-load lots, while small lots are shipped from the "Wagon Works Station," above mentioned.

The labor and machinery employed may be briefly stated as follows: The Company employ an average of about 600 hands, and machinery is employed, to a greater or less extent, in every process through which their Farm Wagons pass, no hand work being done there, except putting the wood and iron together, until it reaches the paint-shop, where the painting is all done by hand and brush. They turn and mortise hubs by machinery, finish the spokes completely by machinery, drive them by machinery, get out felloes, make all the gear parts and set the skeins, boxes and

tires all by machinery; and in fact everything connected with the wagon department is performed by special machines adapted to the purpose, which have been found to perform the operations much more accurately than can be done by hand, and to insure a much better wagon as the result. The perfection to which this special machinery has been brought can only be judged of by inspection. In their spring-work department they also employ machinery, getting out all the stock for the bodies and gears thereby, as well as using it in their blacksmith department. The only hand-work done here is in putting the bodies together on the finer class of work, on which there is a good deal of hand-work. One improvement of their own is worthy of special notice, namely: they are accustomed to get out the side panels for Piano-box Buggies and dress them to a neat oval, cutting on the riser at the same time, so that by giving a little sweep to the frame, they get the side-panels slightly swept from top to bottom and from back to front, just sufficient to bring out the finish in good style. In the case of the more ordinary work, which they manufacture in duplicate, in lots of from 50 to 500, the irons are all gotten out and forged in the blacksmith-shop, and put on to the wood parts in a separate room. The greatest care is taken in the paint-shop, and they really produce as finely painted work as could reasonably be demanded, the finer grades being rubbed in every part with pumice-stone and felt, both in the roughstuff and rubbing varnish. Ample room is provided on their rubbing platforms, which are all arranged with water-tight floors, and made to drain rapidly.

The total product of the Milburn Wagon Works, as reported in a letter recently received by us from the Secretary, Mr. F. D. Suydam, averages about 450 Farm Wagons a week, and about 100 spring jobs of different kinds. He reports an unusually active demand this year for all classes of work, and they have been much behind orders all through the spring - indeed, ever since the 1st of January last. Their average daily shipments range from two to five carloads, besides numerous small lots.

CARRIAGES, PHAETONS, BUGGIES, EXPRESS WAGONS, HARNESS OF ALL KINDS IN STOCK.

H. L. ATWATER, AGENT,

ATLANTA, GEORGIA, NO. 39, 41 AND 43 DECATUR STREET.

# PROCLAMATION!

Saul, the Restauranter, to the People of Atlanta Greeting:

Saul has turned his enterprise in a direction that must give satisfaction to a very large number of Atlanta people. He has completed all his arrangements and opened at his already famous establishment on Whitehall street a set of parlor dining rooms which for elegance, convenience, and general attractiveness cannot be surpassed in the south.

Such an institution has long been needed in Atlanta and Saul has determined to supply all that can be asked in this line.

His large parlors are elegantly furnished and form one of the pleasant retreats in the city.

To take charge of the restaurant he has engaged Mr. J. A. Shaffield, whose reputation as a caterer is national. He comes to Atlanta from Washington, where he has had thirty years experience in serving the most exacting tastes. He has catered for Abraham Lincoln, General Grant and Andrew Johnson, besides a host of cabinet officers, senators, representatives, foreign ministers and wealthy citizens. One of the historical dinners of the capital was given by Stephen A. Douglas just before the war. It cost \$3,000 and was managed entirely by Shaffield. To assist him at Saul's there are engaged several experienced French cooks and waiters thoroughly trained for their office. The cooking facilities are all new and are of the very best and latest improved styles.

In addition to the large and beautiful parlors a cosy room is to be fitted up for special private parties. To supply his restaurant with the best of the market Mr. Saul has made special arrangements for all the delicacies of the season, which will be constantly on hand fresh and ready to be served in the most tempting style. Now that the season for game, oysters, rice-birds, fish and a score of other luxuries is opening, they can all be found at Saul's. The preparation of large wedding parties and wedding dinners will be made a specialty. All

kinds of wines will be served, and only the best imported brands will be used. Nothing but the best Goshen butter will be served, and already an order has been given for 200 pounds a week direct from the dairy.

One of the specialties of the restaurant will be a 15 cent lunch, with drip coffee and French rolls and butter. This will be found a great convenience for business men and for ladies when out shopping.

In the different styles of preparing oysters some novelties will be presented to Atlanta. Mr. Shaffield had the honor of first serving steamed oysters in Washington, and has every facility for giving them here as well as at the most famous restaurants in the country. Oysters roasted in the shell will also be served in the most approved style. These are only a few of the specialties, but any appetite and whim can be gratified by the complete arrangements to make this in every way a model concern. It will be found open day and night. On Sunday it will be open only from 5 o'clock in the afternoon in order to give employees an opportunity for rest and recreation. It is the purpose of the enterprising manager to make this a resort worthy of the best patronage in Atlanta - and it will be made here what Delmonico's is in New York, or Hawly's in Washington. While it is known as a ladies' restaurant, gentlemen will always be welcome and will find elegant arrangements for their entertainment. It was opened only a day or two ago, but has already become popular because of the manner of its entertainment. A constant improvement will be found in the restaurant as the season advances and the market becomes better stocked with delicacies. As a resort and resting place after an evening at the theater or at a social entertainment this will be simply charming. Special parties who desire to spend an hour or more time together will find always a private room, where they can be served with viands and wines to make the time pass pleasantly and give a social savor to the occasion. It is well worth while to visit Saul's and see how well prepared he is to carry out his promises. They may sound extravagant, but any one who doubts the least point that has been mentioned can be convinced by calling and testing the question. In all respects this is to be a first-class institution, a permanent convenience and ornament to the city.

## A SPECIAL FEATURE!

Business Men and Ladies down town shopping will find that for 15 cents they can get an elegant cup of Coffee, two Rolls, Butter and Pickles.

# S A U L !



## THE MAN ABOUT TOWN.

FACTS AND FANCIES CAUGHT UPON THE STREETS.

Fix of the Police Gazette.—Money by the Barbell.—Toombs's Inspection.—Western Shipment of Oranges.—Frank in the Salt Trade.—Matters in General Discussed.

ATLANTA, Ga., September 22.—Despite the short crops, our merchants report excellent trade and better prospects. This state of things is no less unexpected than welcome.

It seems foolhardy to predict political events a year ahead, but it is said to be among the certainties that Captain Harry Jackson will contest Congressman Hammond's re-election. In which case Fulton will become the central battle field. The new counties in the district offer no new candidates unless Rockdale should name Rock and Newton try Livingston. The most probable effect is that the new counties will incline Governor Boynton to make the race.

A very pretty race is outlined for the state senatorship. It is said the Hon. Frank Rice will ask for the nomination, and probably get it, while Captain Bray will go before the people of the three counties to see whether or not they endorse his rejection by the senate.

Mr. Richard K. Fox, of the Police Gazette, who was lately before the city court to answer the charge of circulating obscene literature, is a notable character in his way. He landed in New York from Belfast, Ireland, a dozen years ago with less than five dollars in his pocket. He reported awhile on a daily paper, and then became a canvasser for the Police Gazette. His success was such that he was admitted to partnership. The paper ran down until ten years ago, when Fox, then twenty-three years of age, became sole proprietor.

In the ten years since then he has made a fortune of a million and a half dollars. He paid \$50,000 for the building in which the Gazette is printed and has it stocked with seven presses that cost alone \$120,000. The circulation of the Police Gazette ranges from 140,000 to 175,000 a week, at 6½ cents a copy. Special issues are made for great events, such as the Ryan-Sullivan fight, and kept the presses busy for a week and sold up to nearly 400,000 copies. He also prints the Week's Doings, which is practically a re-issue of the Gazette, using the pictures that were printed in that paper five or six years ago, and now catch fresh readers. He also publishes 33 satirical books, such as "Glimpses of Gotham," "Secrets of the Stage," "Folly's Queens," These sell by the thousand.

Fox is a natty, round-shouldered fellow, of quick manners, shrewd and plucky. He is naturally the "boss" of the rougher sporting element to which he caters, and has given in money prizes for slugging, walking matches, and the like, over \$25,000. His publications have their best hold in the lower quarters of the great cities, and among the adventures of the border states. It is said that he publishes, without charge, two religious papers, and doubtless draws his own conclusions on the smallness of their circulation as compared to his wicked sheets.

Dr. Walter Taylor, of this city, buys honey by the dozen barrels for use in his medicines, and complains that because of a dearth of what he needs in Georgia. He frequently sends north for it, though usually Florida and Mississippi supply him. Every Georgia farm ought to have its colonies of bees, and furnish at least what honey is needed in the state.

Someone asked General Toombs if he thought the inspection of fertilizers was a protection to the farmer. "I'll bet ten dollars," he replied, "that I can take a sack of sand and drag a polecat through it and fool the best inspector they've got."

"In the Carquar Woods," a new book issued by Bret Harte, is especially welcome, because it gives confidence in the strongest and freest hand that has yet written American fiction. Those to whom "The Luck of Roaring Camp," "The Outcasts of Poker Flat," were revelations of fresh and startling genius, and who have read with admiration that ebbed fitfully but surely, the stories that followed the author's first half dozen masterpieces, will read his last book with more than ordinary interest. It has all the strength and beauty and delicacy and exquisite humor and pathos of the best work Mr. Harte has ever done.

Mr. John Ryan, the great dry goods merchant, has lately sold some property in Indianapolis for \$100,000. He bought it during the war for something like \$10,000. By a strange coincidence two years ago his taxes for Atlanta and Indianapolis balanced to a cent.

The well-known goat man who haunts the Atlanta streets is the hero of a new story. It is said that a well-known politician, under the influence of too much of the ardent, was staggering home in the dusk, and finally fell against a lamp post. Out of the darkness came a voice—"Mister, gimme a pickle; I can't walk." "All right, fellah," was the response, "neither o' n!" But brace up—brace up. We'll both be all right in the mornin'!"

Mr. James Freeman, the well known jeweler said to me: "The demand for diamonds among our home customers has grown very rapidly in the past few years. I can sell a pair of ear-rings and brooches the other day for \$2,000 cash and I carry on to New York four orders for \$10,000 diamonds. The old fashioned gold jewelry has gone out of sale almost entirely, and diamonds are all the rage."

Mr. W. F. Sam's of the western shipment of oranges, "We expect to ship 500 car loads of Florida oranges to the west this season. Last year we shipped 300 cars and this year before not a half dozen cars. The West has developed as a great market for oranges and melons in the past few years. In 1884 we will ship 1,000 cars of melons and 1,000 cars of oranges direct to the northwest."

Lieutenant Garington, who is in charge of the late Arctic exploration, is well remembered by our people as a handsome young fellow, of fine address and character, who spent a fortnight with his father and brother, Garington, in Atlanta in 1878. He was a great favorite here, and Atlanta is proud of the distinction he has won.

There are only two names suggested as far as heard from for the secretaryship of the capital commission. Mr. Albert Howell and Mr. M. J. Verdyer both of Augusta. For superintendent there are a great many applicants, from Atlanta and elsewhere. The commission will be called together sometime during the coming week.

A prominent legislator said to me: "The clause in the constitution which requires any bill to get a majority of each house, which is 88 in the house and 26 in the senate, before it becomes a law, has proved obstructive and absurd. I have seen many bills this session get 82 votes in the house, and once even 87 to 10, and yet fail to pass because they did not get the constitutional majority. In the senate the most important bill got 21 votes to 14 and yet it was lost. I think there is general disgust with this provision. It can never creep into another constitution and we must have another one before long."

A curious freak in the salt fish trade of Georgia is reported by Mr. Greene, of Wylie & Greene. He says: "Last March there was a rise in the price of mackerel, which is the staple brine fish of this section. The rise was in anticipation of a catch. After May and June when the fishing months, the price jumped up until No. 3 mackerel, which were worth a year ago \$3.50, are worth \$5 a barrel. As soon as this rise began, there is in April, a Chicago man came into our store and wanted to sell me some white fish."

"Yes, are a lake fish?"

"They are, packed in brine just as mackerel are. None had ever been sold in this market, and we declined. He asked us to let him leave 20 barrels as a trial order, he prepaying the freight. We agreed, but thought they would rot in our cellar. In less than a week we had sold them and ordered 50 barrels more. We sold these before they arrived, and

ordered 100 barrels. In a few weeks we had sold 500 half barrels. The other merchants then ordered, and I suppose 20,000 half barrels have been sold in the Atlanta market this season."

"How do you compare in price with mackerel?"

"They sell for about half of what mackerel cost. They are packed just as mackerel, but of slightly inferior flavor and fineness. The supply in the great lakes is exhausted, and they will doubtless become the staple salt fish of this section, mackerel becoming a comparative luxury."

Four years ago on New Year's, I spent the evening with Professor Baird, the United States fish commissioner. He said the northwestern people were discouraged because they had exhausted the catch of white fish in their lakes. He had then established hatcheries all around the lakes, and estimated that he would hatch 40,000 white fish at each station the first year. He wrote me not long since that the exhausted stock had been replenished by artificial fishing and the lakes now teem with fish. Here they appear by the thousand barrels in our home market, taking the place of an immemorial fish that has sprung out of common reach.

Mr. W. S. Thomson, of Atlanta, was at Niagara just after the drowning of Webb. As he started to see the falls, a guide offered for fifty cents to show him the place Webb was drowned in. He invested and moved on. A guide in another section made him the same offer which he accepted. Another guide offered the same thing, when Mr. Thomson said: "Was Webb drowned all along the river? I've had two places pointed out as the fatal place." "Oh, well," said the guide, "he was a long time drowning."

Dr. Westmoreland, the new penitentiary physician, is just finishing his inspection tour through the convict camps. His report to the governor will be an interesting one, and will cover several important suggestions.

Tube-roses by the acre, violets by the half acre, and roses in long rows blooming as profusely as cotton is a sight that may be seen on the flower farm of Wachendorf, just outside our city limits. Touching the city demand for flowers Mr. Wachendorf said: "Atlanta buys more flowers every year than the year before. As the city grows larger and richer, greenhouses multiply and cut flowers sell faster. I add to my capacity every year, and will soon have my whole farm one huge flower bed." It is notable that Mr. Wachendorf imports many of his hyacinths and geraniums, and ships to Europe tube-rose bulbs packed in dry sawdust. Roses hold the first place in popularity, and the pink, sweetest and best of flowers, has few but devoted adherents.

I was over about Athens a few weeks since, and noted a curious phase of land-holding in that neighborhood. Three farmers, Mr. John W. Nicholson, Mr. Giles and Mr. James M. Smith have been steadily absorbing small farms until they have accumulated from 5,000 to 6,000 acres each, and hold in three ownerships what was formerly held in perhaps fifty. Their farms are all occupied by tenants who have purchased the former owners.

While the absorption of these fifty farms may not foreshadow the mashing of farm ownership in a few hands, and the substitution of a tenantry for a peasantry, the process and result by which it came about is interesting. Mr. John W. Nicholson, a man of large wealth outside of his farm lands, and a partner of Reeves, Nicholson & Co., one of the largest firms in the state, said to me:

"I have steadily bought farms, because I found that farming properly done, gave me better returns for my money than anything else. I have several hundred tenants, all of whom are prosperous. I have made from eight to fifteen per cent on my land investment, and my farms increase in value every year."

"What is the rule on which you have farmed?"

"I am a corn raiser. I have never been bitten by the cotton craze. I make all my farms self-supporting. Most of them raise corn to sell. I make as much cotton as I can after I've made an abundance of corn, wheat, oats and provision crops. I feed my land well, making the compost heap do its full work, and I insist upon system in all the farm operations."

"There is Giles," Mr. Nicholson went on to say, "who has become rich by just such farming. He came out of the war poor. He bought on credit half of a farm owned by Mr. Henry Hull. He paid for it and took the other half at an advanced price. He paid for that and has since bought several farms. He is worth more than \$100,000 and has made it all by judicious farming. He has had no better land than his neighbors and no better chances. He has simply had corn to sell while they've had to buy corn. He has bought farm after farm of the cotton raisers, after selling them corn for a year or so. He still keeps full cribs, and sells corn to those of his neighbors who believe there's no money in raising it."

"Mr. Smith has had pretty much the same experience."

"Yes, except that I believe Smith first tried the all-cotton plan. He lost that, and then had a little store in Athens. He then drifted into the corn raising scheme and has since made a great deal of money. As soon as he found it paid he put his profits into land, buying new farms. He is now, I expect, the largest farmer in Georgia. He runs about five more places than I do. He always has corn to sell, and his policy is to leave his land richer every crop he takes off it."

"This thing of the cotton craze," said Mr. Nicholson, "is periodic, and always brings ruin with it. It cannot be argued away. It has to come, spend its force in ruin, and then reform. I was a cotton raiser in 1851. I was a boy on my father's farm. Those were days of plenty with Georgians. We raised on our farms everything we needed from feathers up to corn. The cotton gin then began to circulate and everybody went crazy on cotton. The craze increased until '58 when there was general failure. From then until '40 thousands of farms were sold out and a new start was made on the cotton raising principle. There was prosperity for a few years, when the cotton mania took hold again, and in '58 to '59 there was another general crash and liquidation. The corn-raisers came to the front again and things picked up smartly. Before the all-cotton plan could ruin us, the war came on. Since the war it has been the same ebb and flow. When our people raise their own provisions they prosper. As soon as they get fat on their feet, the speculative fever gets them and they go into cotton raising. After awhile there is a crash and then they go back to sensible farming, which is raising your own provisions, and after that raising your money crop."

Mr. Farish Furman, Georgians will be glad to learn, left his widow and children in comfortable circumstances. He was insured for \$5,000 in the American Legion of Honor and \$3,000 in the Royal Arcanum. This will more than pay his debts and leave his estate unencumbered. His rental from his plantation amounts to about 70 bags of cotton, and his profits from the farm he cultivates will be about \$12,000. His estate will get a royalty on every ton of fertilizers made by his company and sold by the Furman fertilizer company, which is estimated at \$1,200 to \$1,500 for the present season, and more in the future. His affairs will be wound up by Mr. Sanford, his law partner. Had poor Furman lived five years longer he would have been a rich man. As it is his wife and two children are well provided for.

I have a letter from Colonel C. C. Jones, under date of the 18th instant, in which he says that the first volume of his history of Georgia is in type, and 20 pages of the second volume. Both books will be illustrated and will consist of about 575 octavo pages. The work is being done by Houghton Mifflin & Company, which is a guarantee of its excellence. The two volumes should be in the hands of the booksellers by the middle of October, and before Christmas should hold an honored place in every library in the state of Georgia.

I was talking with an insurance man on yesterday on the subject of incomes. He said: "The insurance business is a much more lucrative profession than the law—or almost anything else."

## TILDEN AT GREYSTONE.

THE HOME OF A RETIRED STATESMAN.

Some Glimpses Into the Domestic Arrangements of the Candidate of 1876—Seeking Pleasure in a Building Up a Society of House Comfort—The Absence of Woman's Hand.

New York Letter Philadelphia Press, September 16. Will Tilden run again for the presidency? Is he a candidate? Do the democrats think him the most available man? are questions heard wherever politicians meet and gossip. Then comes the question: "How is Mr. Tilden?" I thought he was a hopeless invalid."

It has always been strange to note the absence of any particular information upon the subject, even among the best informed politicians. There was a general impression among them that Tilden is better, but how much better few have professed to say.

During the last week I have been in the company of Mr. Tilden's friend, I have seen Mr. Tilden and have watched him transact business for upward of an hour. It is true that his health has greatly improved. He is in really better condition than he was in 1876. In fact, his friends say, in better condition than at any time within the last ten years. To the question, "Has he strength enough to go through the excitement and wear of another canvass?" the reply of one of Tilden's friends was, "You, yourself, have seen that Tilden is much better and stronger than he was in 1876. You may imagine he could be called upon to go through more than he did in 1876 and the following winter? What excitement could equal the dragging wear of that period and the disappointment that followed?"

Mr. Tilden continued: "Mr. Tilden is a perfect philosopher. I think the affairs of this world disturb him very little. Upon the day of the St. Louis convention in 1876 he was at Greystone superintending the setting out of trees. When the first explosion came it was the hour for his horseback ride. He did not postpone it. He rode away alone, and did not return until the news of the final ballot declaring his nomination had been received one hour."

A VISIT TO GREYSTONE.

I visited Greystone recently and was given permission to look over the place. This took an hour or more. It has been so often described that it is not necessary to picture the place and its surroundings again. While I sat in his library Mr. Tilden came in to wait for his yacht. He walked easily and without assistance. He stands very straight and is not in the least round-shouldered. His color is good. His skin is a healthy red. Upon his high cheek bones the red becomes very positive. His blue-gray eyes are clear, with a gold light in them. His hair, silvery gray, is still thick enough to cover every part of his head. It is brushed from the right side across the top of his wide forehead. His face is clean shaven. His nose is a combination of the Grecian and Roman. The profile of Mr. Tilden's bust on the mantelpiece suggests William H. Howard.

His face has deeper lines in it than are seen in his pictures. Between his eyebrows the lines center at the top of his nose like the spokes of a wheel. When Mr. Tilden is following a subject with especial interest the lines deepen. The lines from the nostrils down are very positive. The only evidence of Mr. Tilden being feeble is in the trembling of his right hand and the occasional quiver of his lips when he is in repose. When Mr. Tilden puts on his eye-glasses or picks up a newspaper, the trembling in the right hand stops upon the exercise of his will. This trembling is not serious. It is no more than a slight palsy.

THE OLD, OLD WHISPER.

There are plenty of men out about doing business who are worse afflicted. Mr. Tilden whispers in his conversation, as he did in 1876 when numerous delegations were admitted to his house at Greystone. Then, who occasionally he uses his voice. It is strong enough to be heard at a short distance. It is as strong as it has been for any time during the last ten years.

During the morning Mr. Tilden does enough to free him from the charge of being an invalid. He walks all about his place with a slow, measured step. Some days he rides his favorite horse, Blackstone. This horse he can mount without assistance. The wheel he goes on board the Yosemite yacht he walks down the three hundred feet grade to the river, and when he returns he walks back. All of this is done without assistance.

Mr. Tilden, and having had an opportunity of studying his methods of doing business, I am well convinced that he is as capable now of enduring a canvass as in 1876. He is flanked and surrounded by everything to sustain his phlegmatic calm. Life at Greystone runs on with the regularity and quietness of a well oiled and noiseless machine.

In his house in 1880, Clarkson Potter advised Tilden to being a candidate. He was the second time upon the ground of his feebleness. Said Mr. Potter: "Mr. Tilden will not live until the convention meets." This was said in a conference of Tilden's friends. A little later, however, Mr. Tilden, who had given the same advice, and for the same reason: Tilden's extreme feebleness. Yet both men, then in the fullness of apparent health, are in their graves, while Tilden, calm and confident, continues his business as if he believed he had fifteen or twenty years to live at least.

BARBARIS IS WILLING.

I have asked a candidate a question I have asked of his best and nearest friends. Their reply is that Messrs. Dana and Waterston are right when they say that Mr. Tilden is not a candidate. In plain words he is not fit to be a candidate, and he is not in the direction. He believes that the democratic party has a greater need of him than he has of it. He believed if the democratic party had been honest in 1880 it would have tendered him the nomination at least. He is now in constant receipt of communications from different parts of the country sounding him as to his candidacy. To these he makes no reply. He is not a candidate, but if a convention nominates him he will not refuse to serve.

I have heard politicians say that if there were no doubt about Mr. Tilden's physical condition there would be little, if any, doubt about his nomination. Dana keeps insisting that Tilden is not a candidate, mainly because he is one himself, and is working to have Tilden throw his influence to him. Waterston, another one of Tilden's old supporters, is now hard at work for McDonald, but he would be delighted with a ticket made up of Tilden and McDonald.

Meanwhile, during the throes of intrigue within the democratic party, Mr. Tilden moves on, quietly looking after his cattle and yard Yonkers. His residence upon this house were to have been completed, this fall, but is not possible for the entire work to be completed before next spring. The improvements, when finished, will cost \$475,000.

THE GRAMERCY PARK HOUSE.

His old house was No. 14 Gramercy park. He has purchased No. 15, next to it, and has connected the two houses on each floor. He retains the two entrances, although the one in the old house is the main entrance, coming in through handsomely carved doors with story glass windows in each by La Farge. The main hall is square and finished in mahogany, with the staircase ascending from the back part of the hall. The parlor, opening

into this hall, is yet untouched. It is the old parlor of the house. Its walls are lined with cases containing rare engravings. The rarest volume is a collection of first proofs of the Musée Francaise, originally presented by Napoleon I. to Marshal Ney.

It is upon the second floor of the house that the personal suite of Mr. Tilden is to be. The walls here are a delicate gray tapestry, with subdued coloring, running against a base of colored satin wood. One satin wood mantel in this suite cost \$2,800, \$1,200 of which were paid for carving alone. Mexican onyx is used for table tops, while satin wood is used in the furniture and trimming as lavishly as if it were pine. Mr. Tilden's bedroom is upon the south side of the house, where he can have a perfect flood of sunlight when he wants it. Over the fire-place is the inscription of "A cheerful blaze for a sunless day."

The chambers upon the third floor are finished in cherry, the fourth is in red California wood. There are twenty-two bedrooms, all decorated and finished without the slightest regard for expenditure.

Money cannot do everything, however. You miss, some way any feeling of home or family. There is no dainty touch anywhere of home life. An educated woman could put the finishing touches on the work, which, without this addition, is after all only the abode of a bachelor. While it is rich, modest, and yet there is a cheerless look about the place that one finds in the richest and handsomest of furnished hotels. The final adornment of this house has been a constant source of amusement to Mr. Tilden. He will probably occupy the main house this fall, where he can overlook the proud finish of this three years work. His own suite of rooms is now ready for him. It is a very fine old Greystone, on account of its pure air and retirement. He may postpone his return to New York until the spring.

THE CHARM OF MUSIC.

How the South is Improving in Taste For the Fine Arts.

It is gratifying to know that the taste for the high arts, among people of the south, which has been so much neglected in the past, is now forging ahead with great rapidity and interest. While this increase of interest is shown in all the arts, in nothing is so plainly seen as in music. It used to be a rare thing, a few years ago, to hear of southern people being educated abroad in music, but lately it has grown quite common, and is no longer a novelty.

In conversation yesterday with Mr. R. B. Toy, one of the head men at the Estey Organ company's rooms, a CONSTITUTION man heard some pleasant points of interest concerning music in the south.

"How do you find the popular taste south now with regard to music matters?" was asked.

"There is a very noticeable change for the better all over the south. It was a rare thing a few years ago to find an organ in a southern house except among the wealthier classes and even then it was there more for show and finish than anything else. Now, the extensive introduction of these instruments into houses, churches, public halls, etc., is well known. Catering to the taste thus shown by the people, the Esteys have studied the demands and have perfected an instrument, the equal of a perfect pipe-tuned organ. They have tried for thirty-five years to reach this perfection and have succeeded—just how well is evidenced in the enormous sale of their instruments everywhere. Few tell the difference in the new organs from the old organs. And while they make an organ of ordinary finish, if desired, at the same time they make them in as handsome designs as one could expect to find in the drawing rooms of a prince."

"What is the extent of your business?"

"Well, you know it is the habit of people to make false statements about nearly every kind of business. But there is nothing false in what the Estes say. When I tell you they turn out a fine organ every eight and a half minutes of the day, it is a fact which can be vouched for by the correspondent of THE CONSTITUTION, 'C. T. L.' who visited the works last winter. Every instrument, of course, has to remain in the factory a long time before it is sent out, but they do turn out one in the time named."

"Thirty years ago the people of the south looked down on organs, and few were used. Now, however, the advance has been such that Estey & Co. thought it advisable to establish a branch at Atlanta to show the people what they had done in perfecting the organ and to exhibit their attractive scale of prices. To day, it is hard to find a church without an organ in it, much of which is due to the efforts of the Estes in their Atlanta house."

"The Estes were the first to introduce a piano expressly made by a first class firm for them exclusively. The 'Gate City piano' is the one on which they expend the most place, though they handle other makes. The piano business is only an adjunct. Avoiding the sale of cheap pianos, which would be suicidal, the Estes sought the best manufacturers, and succeeded in getting a good instrument as is made. It has met with a wonderful sale, and is now being introduced in New England. Recently a firm in Boston wrote to Atlanta for a stereotyped out of the Gate City piano to use in their local advertising in the city of Boston. The main point in selling this piano here is that the middle men are avoided, and the prices to the buyer consequently lessened. For people who want large organs, we pay extra prices. We keep the Decker, Steinway and Wheeler pianos, though the Gate City has the lead on all others now. Monopoly is no longer a fact in piano making, and men who have started small factories in late years are beginning to be felt by the larger factories, the sales of the latter dropping off constantly."

RICH'S PALACE

Abundance With an Array of Beautiful Treasures in Fine Goods.

It is probably not known, but the enterprise of the Messrs. Rich, in fitting up their handsome show windows, has caused a perfect revolution in show windows in Atlanta. Several prominent houses are to tear down whole fronts in order to put in handsome show windows. But the Richs are the pioneers in this, and they will continue in the lead. It is further a matter of pride to Atlanta's progress that these gentlemen employ a man whose sole duty is to dress these windows. Just how well he does his work is evidenced by the fact that even in the great city of New York no hander show windows are found than his. In Boston, there are no houses who spend \$50,000 annually in decorating their windows, but this reporter does not remember to have seen anything there to surpass Rich's. About a year ago Rich & Bro. moved into their present quarters from their old stand across the street. In that time their business has quadrupled itself, and to-day they employ ninety-five people in all departments, forty being in the dress making department alone. They have just made a large addition to the building. The main store is now 175 by 61 feet, two stories, measuring over 14,000 square feet, or nearly a square of an acre. The building is perfectly lighted by two large skylights. There is, probably, no building in the city so well lighted for showing goods, and this speaks well for the quality of the goods sold by the Messrs. Rich. Indeed, on this point, the Richs can surely defy competition and are not afraid to compare their fabrics with any sold in New York or elsewhere.

A feature particularly interesting to Atlanta buyers is that the house is now making direct imports from the south. It is a well known fact that Atlanta ladies dress as elegantly as anywhere in the country, and this house is determined to tempt their tastes by bringing a line of fine goods that are simply unapproachable for texture, quality and fashionable styles. Their line of fine pinches, satins, silks, embossed organs, etc., has never been equaled in Georgia. These range in price, the finest from ten to thirty dollars per yard. Already the full supply of some samples has been sold out, and the ladies have ordered more. The Richs have over them, as well they should. In cloaks and wraps, the Richs have the handsomest line ever seen in this market, ranging in price from \$8 to \$100 some of the pinches being fine enough to adorn the back of a princess. The Richs certainly deserve the enormous trade that is being, and the Georgia Press congratulates them.

## THE PERFECT PASTRY FLOUR.

Our sales of this incomparable flour for the past month reached to

NEARLY 1,000 BARRELS,

And we have just sent on an order for

FULL 2,000 BARRELS,

which is to arrive at once.

The demand for this flour has grown with unexampled rapidity, and where it is once used it drives all others out of the first place.

## A WORD TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

You will all admit that nothing is so important in your household as fine bread. White, light, delicious bread means health and happiness. With good bread and butter any man can make a good dinner.

Now, we claim that the "Perfect Pastry" Flour makes better bread than any other flour that is sold. This is no wild or hasty claim. We had a series of experiments made with all the most famous flours in the country by the best of experts and the overwhelming testimony was that the "Perfect Pastry" was the best flour and that it made the best bread. The experience of thousands of housekeepers has since justified this verdict.

Now, if the "Perfect Pastry" is the best flour, why should you not have it? It is very little trouble to try it. A word to your grocer will get it. We ask you that when ordering flour the next time you specify that you want "Perfect Pastry." Give it a fair trial, and if it does not give you whiter, lighter and better bread, then do not buy any more.

This is a fair experiment. If the "Perfect Pastry" will make better bread than the flour you now use, it will benefit you to have it. If it doesn't, you have lost nothing by trying it. So when you order flour again specify that you want "Perfect Pastry."

## A WORD TO GROCERS.

It is to your interest to give to your customers satisfaction. The better the goods you sell them, the more you will sell, and the longer you will hold them.

We offer you the "Perfect Pastry" flour with the guarantee that it is the best flour, of higher grade, finer quality than any flour sold in the Georgia market. We invite you to order a trial lot of this flour and place it in the hands of your most fastidious customers and ask their judgment on it. Without exception they will report that

## THE PERFECT PASTRY IS THE BEST

Flour they ever used. We are now selling regularly to hundreds of grocers, and we have never yet had one man to quit selling the Perfect Pastry after he had once tried it.

Order a special trial lot. We want the Perfect Pastry sold in every town in Georgia, Florida, Alabama and the Carolinas. Send in your orders.

We carry a large and carefully selected stock of groceries, which we offer to the trade on the most favorable terms.

WYLY & GREENE,

ATLANTA, GA.



turner moon has been recovered. BOB SLARK'S cat  
Athens has two negro drummers.  
A BEE FEEDER.  
Turner moon has been recovered. A bee feeder.  
Mrs. Jonathan Pamplin is not expected to live.  
The family of Mr. Calloway, who was poisoned,  
doing very well. All will probably recover.

**Albany, Georgia,**  
CUT BY A NEGRO.  
Special to the Constitution.  
ALBANY, September 21.—Jesse D. Weston, son of  
J. D. Weston, of Albany, was stabbed in the right  
thigh this afternoon, by a negro named Henry Rob-  
inson, in a dispute about some singlets. The  
wound is quite a serious one. The negro was ar-











## THE CONSTITUTION.

PUBLISHED DAILY AND WEEKLY

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

THE DAILY CONSTITUTION is published every day, except Monday, and is delivered by carriers in the city, or mailed postage free at \$1 per month \$2.50 for three months, or \$10 a year.

THE CONSTITUTION is for sale on all trains leading out of Atlanta, and at newsstands in the principal southern cities.

ADVERTISING RATES depend on location in the paper and will be furnished on application.

CORRESPONDENCE containing important news solicited from all parts of the country.

ADDRESS all letters and telegrams, and make all drafts or checks payable to

THE CONSTITUTION, Atlanta, Georgia.

ATLANTA, GA., SEPTEMBER 23, 1883.

INDICATIONS for the South Atlantic states, local rains, partly cloudy weather, northerly to easterly winds, becoming variable, stationary or slight rise in temperature in northern portions, slight rise followed by falling barometer.

The ravages of the yellow fever at Guaymas are appalling. The Indians go from house to house gathering up the dead as the scavengers would garbage.

Another tragedy follows in the wake of the flannel murder in Savannah—this time being a colored suspect, who was winged on St. Catherine's island.

Board agents have made their appearance in Chatham county, where they have levelled upon a citizen, and made themselves generally obnoxious.

When Harrisonburg, Virginia, turns out and gives an enthusiastic reception to the Sheridan veterans, it is certain that there can survive in the south none of the animosities of the late war. If the heart of the Shenandoah valley can forgive, the rest of the country can.

## "SLAVERY IN GEORGIA."

Under the striking title, "Slavery in Georgia," the New York Tribune succeeded a few days ago in putting into less than a quarter of a column of leaded matter more misstatements than we remember to have seen in any other article. In the first place it boldly states that the recent troubles of the Marietta and North Georgia people related to abuses of convicts, and then it proceeds to draw up an indictment against the people of Georgia, charging them with using petty larceny as a means of re-establishing a system of slavery of which the chief characteristic is cruelty. Georgia, says the Tribune, builds her "railroads and bridges" in this way, and she does so very economically because she overworks her petty larceny convicts when they are "half clothed and fed." Nor is this all. "At night," says the esteemed New York historian, "they are usually boxed up in a windowless prison car, which, for foulness and lack of ventilation, equals the Black Hole of Calcutta." The Marietta and North Georgia railroad investigation arose because "even the conscience," says the Tribune, "of the Georgia public rebelled at this state of things."

We are not so simple as to think that the Tribune is solicitous to give the truth. We desire to say, however, that there is not a single statement in its entire article that is a semblance of truth. The contest referred to had no relation to the abuse of convicts whatever. The subject was not mentioned in the course of the investigation. The company that works the convicts on the Marietta and North Georgia railroad is composed of Boston and Cincinnati capitalists, and if the Tribune will apply for information at the Boston Herald office, it can get from first hands the whole truth. Its article is in fact a groundless attack upon Mr. Pulsifer and his associates. The Boston slave-drivers are, however, fully capable of taking care of themselves.

If it were not a waste of ink we would invite the Tribune to send a correspondent through the convict camps of Georgia. We would have him begin at the chief camp, near the Dade coal mines, where he would find more health and accommodation, in spite of an underground occupation, than exists in any northern prison. Instead of a lack of ventilation at night the Georgia convicts would be apt to say that they have too much pure air. But we are writing on the supposition that the Tribune wants the facts of the case. It could not maintain its pet theory about "slavery" in Georgia if it had them, and so we drop the subject with the single remark that for pure unmitigated political cussedness the Tribune, price three cents, certainly does take the cake.

## MR. BLOUNT AND MR. HANSON.

The editors of THE CONSTITUTION favored the appointment of Mr. J. F. Hanson as one of the capitol commissioners. We went before the governor and asked for his appointment. We regret now that he was not appointed, for he would have made a most excellent commissioner.

But we fail to see where there is any important principle involved in the failure of the governor to appoint Mr. Hanson. That he had thought of doing so, is not to be denied. But the senator from Mr. Hanson's district and two of the representatives from his county, for reasons doubtless sufficient to themselves, asked the governor not to make the appointment. The governor thereupon selected another man that he believed equally as capable as Mr. Hanson, and who had the full and earnest indorsement of the delegation from his county. Had the governor been led by this local opposition to Mr. Hanson to the appointment of a man he knew to be inferior to Mr. Blount in qualifications, then he would have committed a wrong on the public. Had the alternative of Mr. Hanson's appointment been a corrupt or inefficient man, the public at large would have been concerned. But it is said that this alternative, who we understand to be Mr. Miller, of Houston, was in the opinion of the governor quite as efficient and capable as any man whose name was considered and was without local opposition. He, therefore, determined on his appointment.

As to Mr. Blount, the case is still simpler. As we understand it, Mr. Hanson had openly expressed his determination to oppose Mr.

Blount's re-election to congress. Mr. Blount certainly had the right therefore to oppose Mr. Hanson's appointment as commissioner. Mr. Hanson in turn has the perfect right to rebuff his opposition to Mr. Blount. But we cannot see in what the issue rises to more than a personal matter between Mr. Hanson and Mr. Blount.

If the friends of Mr. Hanson wish to make a public question out of what is now simply a matter of personal difference between two estimable gentlemen, they must deal with Mr. Blount's record as a congressman or as a public man. Otherwise they can only hope to rally the personal friends of Mr. Hanson, to take part in a personal difference between himself and Mr. Blount. Judged by his record as a public man, Mr. Blount will, we believe, prove invincible. We have watched his career closely, and have never seen him fall short of his duty. Experienced, able, conscientious and incorruptible, he stands in the very front ranks of the national legislature, feared by lobbyists and jobbers, respected by patriots, and beloved by his fellow representatives. The loss of his services would, in our opinion, be a calamity to Georgia. If we lived in his district we should certainly cast our vote to sustain him, just as we gave our influence to Mr. Hanson when his name was before the governor. And if the Telegraph and Messenger makes good its threat to beat Mr. Blount and drive him out of public life, we shall regret it—just as we regret that Governor McDaniel failed to give the state the services of Mr. Hanson on the capitol commission.

## THE NEW KIMBALL.

The people of Georgia, and especially the people of Atlanta, will read with pleasure the announcement that the prompt replacing of the old Kimball house, with a better and larger structure, is an assured fact. More than the \$100,000 required for organization has been subscribed. At least \$25,000 more is needed to insure that there will be no delay in closing the contract and starting the work. Of this amount about half has already been promised, and the other half should be speedily taken.

A glance at the list of subscribers will show that many men who are able to have subscribed liberally have not subscribed at all. This is explained by the fact that there has been no general canvass, and many have not been asked to subscribe. Others have not been able to consult with partners who are absent, and still others have been debating the manner and amount of the subscriptions they intend to make. When all these are heard from and have put their names on the list, it will go beyond \$125,000 and will leave nothing between the company and the immediate starting of the hotel. In this case, as in all others, Atlanta has proved more than equal to the emergency. It is hardly more than a month since her great hotel, which cost over \$600,000, was burned. She has already enough for the immediate building of a larger and better and finer hotel. The loss that seemed well-nigh irreparable that Sunday morning five weeks ago, may now be esteemed in some sense a blessing. Its result is that we shall have a seven-story fire-proof hotel, beyond any question the finest south of Chicago, and worthy of any city in the United States.

## THE REVIVAL OF BUSINESS.

THE CONSTITUTION of this morning gives evidence of the early and spirited opening of the fall and winter business. Our advertisers have actually overwhelmed us. A paper of sixteen pages, it was thought, would carry everything in the way of business and news that would be offered.

At a later hour we find our news space cut into, and beyond the vast mass of advertising we present, there were many advertisements offered that we could not make room for. Some of our contemporaries were disposed to think the CONSTITUTION was a little forward in ordering a press that costs \$27,500. But there will hardly be a day between now and the time our press reaches us, when our business is not curtailed for the lack of it. To the advertiser and the reader within the limit of its circulation THE CONSTITUTION has come to be a necessity. The consequence is that it is forced to print the largest, costliest, and most comprehensive paper that is printed in any city on this earth, with less than 100,000 inhabitants.

The esteemed Philadelphia Press says that Mahone will find out one of these days that he is not the federal government. This is simply begging the question. Mr. Mahone has never claimed to be the federal government. He simply claims to be the republican party. Will the esteemed Press deny that Mr. Mahone is the republican party?

Mr. PENDLETON, of Ohio, will finally have to drop his idea of civil service reform and take up genuine democracy; but in the meantime, we don't want to see the democratic party in Ohio wore out against the ground simply because Mr. Pendleton made the mistake of supposing the republicans to be honestly in favor of reform.

The Georgia legislature will make a great mistake if it fails at some future day to provide badges for dogs that are notoriously known for their sheep-killing propensities. If the sheep is not to be protected, for heaven's sake let the dogs be cared for.

We are still hopeful. If Jay Gould and the McLean family will spare us the democratic party, we shall endeavor to give the republicans some trouble next year. We are now waiting for Editor Waterson and Editor Dana to nominate a man.

We are very glad to learn that our Miss Mamie Anderson has snubbed the Prince of Wales. If all accounts are true, the P. of W. is just the sort of person for a decent girl to snub. In America, he would rank with the bunco steers.

The Griffin News and the American Recorder have both gotten out very creditable trade issues during the week. They show well for the cities in which they are printed, and deserve good support.

We would be glad to see our St. Louis contemporaries seize upon and discuss the French question. Why should the Chicago Press be allowed to dispose of this business?

With cholera in Egypt and an election about to occur in Ohio, there is not a reason why the astronomer should doubt that the new comet has a very long and a very fiery tail.

It is to be feared that Governor Benjamin, of Massachusetts, will shortly declare for Mr. Tilden. We are not in a condition to have our leading men killed off in this style.

The disappearance of Mr. Frank Hutton from the front of the public, is not a sign that the postoffice department has been abolished. On the contrary, the department is still going on.

GENERAL LORING, of the department of agriculture, is now engaged in the arduous duty of send-

ing turnip seed to Georgia. It is a little late in the season, but turnip seed will keep.

It is stated that refined English ladies drink brandy. We shall hear after a while that they carry concealed weapons.

THE New York Tribune is inclined to make fun of Hoadly. But suppose that Hoadly should turn out to be governor?

Among the curiosities on exhibition in Boston is Slinger Sullivan's bar-room.

## "FIGHTING THE EXCISE."

Under this caption the Hon. Emory Speer contributes an article on life among moonshiners, written in his happiest vein.

There is no more interesting and adventurous phase of life in all the shifting phases of American civilization than to be found in the mountains of north Georgia. Mr. Speer has made four campaigns among these people. He has addressed them from almost every stump, and knows them thoroughly.

As district attorney he sees the same people from another point of view. He certainly well qualified to write about them. What he has written entertainingly, will be the verdict of those who read his article printed elsewhere.

## THE SECOND ART LOAN.

The preparations for the coming exhibition are well advanced, and the pictures will begin to arrive this week. Many of the pictures that are coming have been on exhibition all summer at Mt. McGregor, a pleasant drive from Saratoga. They gave satisfaction to the frequenters of the great summer resort, and they doubtless will in Atlanta. Many pictures from the studio of the leading artists have been added to the collection. The exhibition will be opened promptly on October 17. It will surpass any art exhibition ever held in the southern country.

## OUR MACON ADVERTISERS.

THE CONSTITUTION is a Georgia newspaper. Whatever is of interest to Georgians, or looks to the benefit of Georgia, finds ready place in THE CONSTITUTION, and commands its influence.

It is not unnatural, therefore, to find more than a page of to-day's CONSTITUTION occupied with the advertisements of MACON houses. THE CONSTITUTION has a fine circulation in the country tributary to Macon, and our readers all over the state will find the Macon announcements of interest.

## POLITICAL NOTES.

The republican party in Colorado is divided against itself.

Mr. Arthur were not the incumbent of the presidential office, says the Buffalo Courier, his aspiration to it would go unheeded.

MR. SCHUYLER COLfax, of Indiana, is in Chicago. His faith in General Arthur's popularity, which he discovers in the course of his travels, does not decrease.

GENERAL KEIFER has lost himself in the mazes of political economy so helplessly that he is going through Ohio making a free-trade speech all along his route, under the impression that he is delivering a clinching argument in favor of protection.—Washington Post (Democrat).

"The Chinese are not the soldiers that they have just been round the world," but they have a clear policy. They are the best diplomats in the world. The Chinese state office is regarded as the keenest on the globe. The influence of the Chinese among the nations is subtle and perfect. Fancy the accuracy and skill of a government which, under one system, can control four hundred and fifty millions of people. We are beginning to tremble that we control fifty millions with liberty."

WASHINGTON REPUBLICAN: Mr. Jonathan Norcross, whose name betrays his Yankee origin, but who has resided in Atlanta, Ga., for the past fifty years—so long, he says, that he has become a native—has written an entitled "Democracy Regarded as a Party Name and Organization," which the Putnam has now in press. Mr. Norcross is a republican, and his book promises to be as readable as "The Fool's Errand."

## PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

VICTOR HUGO has sleek, soft fingers with still conical tips.

The countess de Paris is as fond of riding as the empress of Austria.

CHRISTINE NILSSON sailed yesterday for New York on the steamer Gallo.

JOHN G. WHITTIER has returned to his rooms in the hotel Winthrop, Boston, for the winter.

EX-SPEAKER SAMUEL J. RANDALL realized \$125.00 in fees for his last week's service as juror in the court of common pleas.

MR. CORRODUS, the eminent violinist, has become the possessor, at a cost of \$4,000, of the Stadivarius violin once owned and used by Paganini.

MR. HENRY F. WATERS, who is now in London as the representative of the New England historic genealogical society, has given rise to more than 2,000 wills relating to American families.

The memorial window, which President Arthur will put in St. John's church, Washington, will, it is understood, commemorate his late wife and her father, Captain Herndon, both of whom used to attend that church.

MR. HALLIWELL PHILLIPS's letter to the mayor of Stratford-on-Avon, on the proposed examination of Shakespeare's tomb, has given rise to much speculation and discussion in that town. The present slab over the grave, he says, was put there about fifty years ago, and it is probable that the original tombstone had been there since the time of the original burial. He says that his father and grandfather held the church for more than a hundred years old. During all that time, he declares, no one has been buried, and he believes the present slab to be the original one. Another resident of Stratford has a plaster cast of the inscription on the stone taken sixty years ago.

## RAILROAD NOTES.

THE management of the Augusta and Knox ville has been assumed by the officers of the Port Royal and Augusta railroad. Hereafter J. N. Bass will be superintendent of both lines. Edward McIntyre, treasurer, W. F. Shelman, traffic manager and J. S. Davant, general freight and passenger agent.

A CIRCULAR from C. J. Waller, general passenger agent of the Mobile and Ohio, announces that after the first of October local ticket rates on that line will be reduced from 4 to 3 cents a mile.

J. L. MATTHEWS has been appointed to take charge of the passenger business of the Galveston Harrisburg and San Antonio system in this state. His headquarters will be in Atlanta. Mr. C. L. Porter, who formerly had his territory at Chattanooga.

## THE HILL MEMORIAL.

THE Exercises to Occur To-morrow Night in the Hall of the House of Representatives.

To-morrow night the Hill memorial services will occur in the hall of the house of representatives. A joint session of the senate and house will be held, and several addresses will be made. The handsome picture of the late senator, which was painted by Mr. Bradley, will be unveiled and the ceremonies will be impressive and interesting. It is probable that the hall will be filled to overflowing by the friends of Senator Hill and others who desire to hear the address of the president. The following speakers will speak: Messrs. McMillin, Polignot, Davis, and perhaps Senator George. It is expected that the following members of the house will deliver addresses: Messrs. Humber, Watts, Russell of Clarke, Gary, Fallgatter and Hoge. The painting of Thomas Jefferson and Lafayette, on account of the principles that these patriots championed and the similar ideas that were advocated by Senator Hill, is suggested that the choice of that location was a most happy one. At the sound of the gavel the vetting will be dropped from the picture and it will be for the first time on exhibition since its completion. It is a remarkably good picture and has been well improved since it was selected by the committee. As a work of art it does Mr. Bradley great credit and as a likeness of Senator Hill it simply could not be surpassed. It will not fail to satisfy every friend of the senator. The exercises will begin at eight o'clock.

## NIGHTS WITH UNCLE REMUS.

XII.

## "In Some Lady's Garden."

When the little boy next visited Uncle Remus the old man was engaged in the somewhat tedious operation of making shoes. Daddy Jack was assorting a bundle of assasfrass roots, and Aunt Tempy was transforming a maul-sack into shirts for some of the little negroes—a piece of economy of her own devising. Uncle Remus pretended not to see the child.

"Hitt's des lak I tell you all," he remarked, as if renewing a conversation; "I monstus glad dey sint no bad children on dis place (dis ter wadin' in de spring-branch, en flingin' mud on de yunder little chilluns, wich de goodness knows dey en nasty 'nuff widout dat. I monstus glad dey sint none er dat kinder young uns 'roun' yer—I is dat."

"Now, Uncle Remus," exclaimed the little boy, in an injured tone, "somebody's been telling you something on me."

The old man pretended to be very much astonished.

"'Hoyo! w'har you kin hidin', honey? Yer 'is mos' way after supper en you sint in de bed yit. Well—well—well! Set over ag'in de chimney jam dar w'har you kin dry dem shoes. En de ve'y nex' time w'at I see you wadin' in dat branch, wid de sickly season comin' on, I'm a gwine ter take you 'cross my shoulder en kyar you ter Miss Sally, en ef dat sint no good, den I'll kyar you ter Mars John, en ef dat sint no good den I'm done wid you; so dar now!"

The little boy sat silent a long time, listening to the casual talk of Uncle Remus and his guests, and watching the vapor rise from his wet shoes. Presently there was a pause in the talk, and the child said:

"Uncle Remus, have I been too bad to hear a story from you kin hidin'?"

The old man straightened himself up and pushed his spectacles back on his forehead.

"Now, den, folks, you year w'at he say. Shill we pursue on after de creetur? Shill er shant?"

"Bless you, soul, Brer Remus, I mos' 'shame' mysef, yit I tell you de Lord's trufe, I'm des ee bad after dem ar tales ez dat chile dar."

"Well, den," said Uncle Remus, "a tale hit is. One time dey wuz a man, en dis yer man he had a little garden. He had a garden, en he had a little gal fer ter min' it. I don't speck dah yer garden wuz wide lak Miss Sally's garden, but hit 'uz lots longer. Hit 'uz so long dat it run down side er de big road, 'cross by de plum thicket, en back up de lane. Dis yer garden wuz so nice en long dat it tuk 'n' 'trud' de 'tention er Brer Rabbit; but de fence wuz too close en so high, dat he can't git in nowher he kin hidin'."

"Oh, I know about dat!" exclaimed the little boy. "The man catches Brer Rabbit and ties him, and the girl let him loose to see him dance."

Uncle Remus dropped his chin upon his bosom. He seemed to be humbled.

"Sis Tempy," he said, with a sigh, "you'll hatter come in some time w'en we sint so crowded, en I'll upen tell you 'bout Billy Malone en Miss Janey."

"That wuz de story I heard, Uncle Remus," said the little boy. "Pleese tell me about Billy Malone en Miss Janey."

"Ah-yi!" exclaimed Uncle Remus, with a triumphant smile; "I 'low'd may I w'at'n losin' de use er my 'membrane, en sho nuff I sint. Now, den, we'll des wuk our way back en sint far 'n' square. One time dey wuz a man, en dis yer man he had a garden en a little gal. De garden wuz chock full er truck en de man he wuz de man's son, en he had a little gal fer ter min' it. He didn't en tell ter dat she mus' be sho keep ole Brer Rabbit out er de garden. He tell ter dis cwe'y maw nini, but one mawnin' he tuk en forgit it twel he git ter de front gate, en den he stop en holler back: 'Oh, Janey! You Janey! Min' w'at I tell you 'bout ole Brer Rabbit. Don't you let 'im git my nice green peas.'"

"Little gal she holler back: 'Yes, daddy.' 'All dis time, Brer Rabbit he 'uz out dar in de bushes dozin'. Yit, w'en he year he name call out so loud, he croke up one year en lissen, en he 'low ter hise'f dat he bleeds ter out er Mr. Man. Bimeby, Brer Rabbit, he went 'roun' en come down de big road des ez natchul ez de bin traf'f somers'. He see de little gal settin' by de gate, en he up'n 'low ter Miss Janey."

"'Atut dish yer Miss Janey?'"

"'Little gal she say: 'My daddy call me Janey.'"

Uncle Remus mimicked the voice and manner of a little girl. He hung his head, looked excessively modest, and spoke in a shrill tone. The effect was so comical that even Daddy Jack seemed to enjoy it.

"My daddy call me Janey; w'at yo' daddy call you?"

Brer Rabbit took de ground, en softer study lak folks des w'en dey feels bad. Den he look up en 'low:

"'I bin lose my daddy dis many long year, but w'en he live he call me Billy Malone.' Den he look at de little gal hard en 'low: 'Well, well, I sint see you sence you 'uz a little er baby, en now yer you is a mighty nigh a grown 'oman. I pass yo' daddy in de road des now, en he say I 'uz some en tell you fer ter gimme a mess er sparrer-grass.'"

"'Little gal, she ting de gate wide open, en let Mr. Billy Malone git de sparrer-grass.'"

"Man come back en see w'at somebody done bin tromplin' on he garden truck, en den he call up de little gal, en 'n' ax 'er who bin dar sence he in gone; en de little gal, she 'low, she did, dat Mr. Billy Malone bin dar. Man ax who in de name er goodness is Mr. Billy Malone. Little gal 'low hit's des a man w'at say 'er daddy sint 'im ter git some sparrer-grass on account er owe acquaintance. Man got his 'spishuns, but he sint say nothin'."

"'Nex' day, w'en he start off, he holler en tell de little gal fer ter keep one eye on ole Brer Rabbit en don't let nobody git no mo' sparrer-grass. Brer Rabbit, he settin' off dar in de bushes, en he year w'at de man say, en he see w'en he see de man, he come hoppin' down de road, twel he git close up de little gal at de garden gate. Brer Rabbit drapt 'er his biggest bow, en ax 'er how she come on. Den after dat, he 'low, he did:

"'I see yo' daddy gwine 'long down de road des now, en he gimme a rakin' 'long kaze I make 'way wid he sparrer-grass, hit he say dat bein's how I sesh de good 'fent er de family I kin come en ax you fer ter gimme a mess er flukish peas.'"

"'Little gal, she tuk 'n' fling de gate wide open, en ole Brer Rabbit, he march in, he did, en he git de peas in a hurry. Man come back after w'ile en he 'low:

"'Who bin tromplin' down my pea-vines?'"

"'Mr. Billy Malone, daddy.'"

"'W'at kinder lookin' man dish yer Mr. Billy Malone?'"

"'Split lip, po p eye, big year, en bob-tail, daddy.'"

"Man say he be bless ef he sint gwine ter make de 'quaintance er Mr. Billy Malone; en he went ter wuk, he did, en fix 'im up a box-trap, en he put some goobers in dar, en he tell de little gal nex' time Mr. Billy Malone come fer 'vite 'im in. Nex' time Mr. Billy Malone come, he did, en he holler back, he did:

"'W'atsumever you does, don't you dist ter let nobody git no mo' sparrer-grass, en don't you let um git no mo' English peas.'"

"'Little gal holler back: 'No, daddy.'"

"Den, after dat, 'twant long 'fo' yer come Mr. Billy Malone hoppin' 'long down de big road. He drap 'er bow, he did, en he 'low:

"'Mawnin', Miss Janey, mawnin'! Met yo' daddy down de big road, en he say dat I can't rak no mo' sparrer-grass on green peas, but you kin gimme some goobers.'"

"'Little gal, she lead de way, en tell Mr. Billy Malone, dar dey is in de box. Mr. Billy Malone en he lick he chops, he did, en 'low:

"'You oughter be monstus glad, honey, dat you get de good 'fent er de family I kin come en ax you fer ter gimme a mess er flukish peas.'"

"'Wid dat, Mr. Billy Malone wink he off eye, en jump in de box.'"

"'W'at I done tell you!' exclaimed Aunt Tempy. 'He jump in de box,' continued Uncle Remus, en he 'low:

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## THE STOLEN BOY.

THE RAMBLES OF COLETREE, THE KIDNAPPER.

Running Wild After the Boys of the Country—How He Stole John Allen White Away—Escape of the Victim and His Relation of the Circles Practiced Upon Him, Etc.

NEWMAN, Ga., September 22.—The general interest excited throughout the country by the capers of Coletree, the kidnapper, led THE CONSTITUTION's representative to seek an interview with Joe Allen White, the little boy who has just escaped the clutches of the demon. The little boy has been so much sought after that it was with great difficulty that I could get him from the crowd to hear his story, which here follows:

ENTICED AWAY.

My name is Joe Allen White. I am nine years old. I was at home when I first saw the man who stole me. It was Wednesday, August 22nd. He asked me to go down to the spring and show him where some cows were; and when we got there he picked me up and told me to follow him. He then put me down and told me to go with him to Tennessee, and work in a saw mill. It was about nine o'clock in the morning. We traveled through the woods most of the time, and passed through a great many swamps. We staid in the woods the first night, and I had nothing to eat until dinner the next day, after I was stolen. He told me his name was McBride and that he lived in Tennessee and owned a saw mill. He called me Lee. I got nothing to eat from Thursday at dinner until Friday at dinner. We did not sleep in but two white peoples' houses all the rest of the time.

WHIPPED WITH A HICKORY.

When I was at Paint Rock, about three miles from home, I got a little ways behind and hid. He came back, found me, and when he got on Keel's mountain he cut a hickory and whipped me with it. I had dinner nearly every day when I was with him, but never had anything to eat more than once a day. McBride gave me five dollars but paid for nothing. He begged everything. He got a pair of shoes and a hat. He had no pistol, but talked about buying one. He traveled every day and some nights. He whipped me a second time because I could not keep up, and the third time because I talked. He got me a pair of shoes at Sand Mountain, about 50 miles from home, but my feet had got so sore I could not wear them.

HEARD THE DOGS BARK.

We had traveled all day last Tuesday and until one o'clock at night, and was fixing to lie down when we heard the dogs bark on our tracks. He then told me that if the dogs caught me they would cut me up, and told me to follow him. We ran into the swamps and woods, until four o'clock Wednesday evening, when they found me and got away. I had not had anything to eat since Monday, and had not ressed a day since I was stolen, except a part of a Sunday at Oak Level. A good many times when we were traveling he said he wanted to get something to eat for me and him. He then tied my hands together, and tied them to a bush, and went to get something to eat and a great many times cut it all up and gave me none. After I was found I was taken to Mr. J. J. Dennis, and kindly cared for there until to day. He brought me to Newman.

THE FATHER'S STORY.

J. C. White, the father, says: "I will leave for home to-morrow via Atlanta, and stop at the National hotel. I discovered my son was gone in four hours. I knew by the next morning that he was stolen, and have been in pursuit ever since. I think Charles Coletree is the thief. I live in Jackson, Alabama, near Gurley tank. The people here have been kind enough to contribute money to get us home, but can't know whether enough or not until I reach Atlanta, and ascertain what it will cost."

The boy is a timid country child, and it is impossible to get further details from him.

He will Haug.

Yesterday there was an order issued by the governor in which he refused to interfere in the case of George Wallace, the negro who is sentenced to be hanged in Savannah next Friday. It will be remembered that the attention of the governor was called to this case about a month ago, and that he called a stay [proceedings] until he could investigate the case, as it was claimed that the negro was not of sound mind. The investigation resulted in the decision of the governor not to interfere further, but to let the law take its course. Accordingly Wallace will be hanged at Savannah next Friday.

As the above firm located on 42 and 44 Whitehall street, are well and most favorably known, a word about them is almost superfluous. For desirable and fashionable goods, for promptness and courtesy, for reliability and integrity, they rank with the foremost in our city in their line of business. They have received, and are daily making additions to their large stock of goods, and their friends and the public will find satisfaction in calling upon them.

Georgia Patents.

Mr. H. N. Jenkins, solicitor of patents, Washington, D. C., officially reports to THE CONSTITUTION the following complete list of patents granted Georgia inventors for the week ending September 18, 1883: W. G. Hatcher, Atlanta, picket-pointing machine; J. K. Johnson, Union Point, gun-holder; Charles A. John H., and Almarine P. Rainwater, Vicksburg, Miss







## THE LEGISLATURE.

## BUSINESS RECORD OF BOTH HOUSES OF THE ASSEMBLY.

The Proceedings in the Senate. The House. The Introduction of New Bills and the Passage of Bills on a Third Reading—The Reports of Committees—Points.

The senate met at 9 a.m., President Boynton presiding. Prayer by Chaplain Duncan. Roll called. Quorum present.

Senators Harris, Norman, Polhill, Thompson and Morgan, were granted leave of absence.

A resolution directing the attorney-general to bring suit immediately against the lessee of the Indian spring reservation for violations of lease, was passed.

The following house bills were read a third time:

To make an appropriation to pay C. F. Crisp balance of salary due, as judge of the southwestern circuit for the years 1879 and 1880. Passed and ordered transmitted to the house immediately.

To make a misdemeanor for any person to sell or furnish spirituous, malt or intoxicating liquors to habitual drunkards, upon proper notice given by the father, mother, wife, brother or sister of such drunkard. Passed.

A resolution to pay the "Early County News" \$31.45 for advertising wild lands. Passed.

To alter and amend section 4565 of the revised code of 1882 and the acts amendatory thereof, in reference to retailing spirits without license. Passed.

To amend section 4161 of the code of 1882, which provides for proving accounts in justice courts against non-residents, by striking therefrom and inserting therein certain words. Passed.

A resolution to pay the expenses of the committee on technology. Passed.

A resolution to authorize settlement of claim against tax collector and his sureties, of the county of Telfer. Passed.

To amend an act entitled an act to repeal section 1711 of the code of 1875, and to insert another section in lieu thereof, amending the law granting divorces, approved September 21st, 1881, by adding to the words: "The concurrent verdict of two juries at different terms of the court, shall be necessary to a total divorce." in the 2nd section of said act, the words: "But the first verdict may be obtained at the first term of the court, after the said act is duly served, in accordance with the law." Passed.

To define and make lawful wire fences in this state. Amended and passed.

To amend an act creating railroad commissioners for the state of Georgia, and defining the powers of the same, as prescribed in section 719 of the code of 1882. Amended and passed.

To make the breaking and entering a railroad car, with intent to steal, or the stealing therefrom, a felony and prescribe a penalty therefor. Amended and passed.

To provide against loss by fire, of certain books, the property of the state, in the hands of certain county officers, in the different counties of this state, an act to provide for the payment of premiums and collection of any losses that may be sustained. This bill had been amended and passed by the senate, but the house refused to concur to the senate amendment and the bill was returned.

The senate received from its amendment and passed the original bill.

To give to owners and keepers of stallions, jacks and bulls, a lien upon the get of such stallions, jacks and bulls, and providing for the enforcement thereof. Passed.

To compel tax collectors and treasurers to render an account of their official acts and doings whenever called upon by the proper officials; to prescribe the penalty for the refusal to do so, and to provide a pension in such cases, and for other purposes. Passed.

To amend section 3003 (a) of the code of 1882, providing for the setting apart of a homestead of realty and exemption of personality, when the ordinary is disqualified from hearing and deciding upon the same, so as to authorize the judge of the superior court of the county of the applicant's residence to receive and hear and decide upon the application of the applicant, in the county of the residence of such judge, where both the ordinary and clerk of the superior court of the applicant's residence are disqualified under existing laws. Passed.

A resolution to carry into effect the obligation of the state to furnish employment and provide a home for Ramon Montgomery. Amended and passed.

To appropriate \$100.00 to pay the Oglethorpe Light Infantry, a military company of Savannah, Georgia, for fifty Enfield rifles, appropriated to public use by the state. Passed.

To authorize and empower the governor to insure all of the public buildings of the state, and to provide a penalty for the destruction of the same, and for other purposes. Passed.

To supply a deficiency in the contingent fund for the year 1893, and to appropriate the sum of \$100.00 for the same. Passed.

To make an appropriation for the purpose of making new record checks for the wild land office and a building case for the same. Passed.

To make it unlawful for any owner of any turnpike road, or keeper of any toll gate upon any turnpike road in this state to demand or collect toll from any person for traveling over such roads when it is not kept up and so as to comply with the terms of its charter and to provide punishment therefor. Passed.

To amend section 3974 of the code of Georgia of 1882, which provides that constables' sales under chattel mortgages if the sale be advertised thirty days, by striking out "thirty" and inserting "ten" in lieu thereof and for other purposes. Passed.

To authorize the sale of slaves in lieu of original loss or destroyed and for other purposes. Passed.

To provide for taxing rolling stock and other personal property of railroads lying partly in this state and partly in other states. Passed.

To amend the first section of the act to provide a general law for the incorporation of railroads and to regulate the same. Approved September 27th 1893. Amended and passed.

To make illegal voting at municipal elections in this state, and to prescribe a penalty therefor. Amended and passed.

To amend section 581 of the code of 1882, by inserting after the words "county" and "cities" the third line of said section, "towns." Passed.

To provide a special lien upon crops in favor of transferees of debts for rent, for their foreclosure and for other purposes. Passed.

The senate bill to provide the manner of producing in any of the courts of this state, any person named as a witness in any criminal case, who is confined in the state penitentiary or county chain gang, under sentence, to provide the manner of paying expense of the same, and for other purposes, was amended and passed.

By resolution of Mr. DuBignon, the Hon. L. M. White, of Bibb county, was invited to the floor of the senate, during his visit to Atlanta.

By resolution of Mr. Greer, Hon. John P. Cobb, of Gilmer county, was invited to a seat, on the floor of the senate, during his visit to Atlanta.

On motion the rules were suspended and the reports of the committees of conference on the Meriwether and Berrien county whiskey bills were taken up.

The report of the committee on the Meriwether bill was read, amended and passed.

Pending the consideration of the report of the committee on the Berrien bill, on motion of Mr. Livingston, the senate adjourned until half past three o'clock.

ATTEST: Mr. Harris, President of the Senate.

Mr. Jones was called to the chair, when Mr. DuBignon, in one of his happiest efforts, on behalf of the senate of Georgia, presented President Boynton a handsome, embossed silver water set inscribed "James S. Boynton, from the senate of Georgia." President Boynton, in accepting this testimonial of the esteem and confidence of the members of the senate, responded in a speech which was highly appreciated.

Immediately after the presentation to President Boynton, the finance committee presented a duplicate set to their chairman, President Proteus Polhill. The presentation was made, on behalf of the committee by Senator Harris, for the first time the committee was called upon to report. It was reported by Senator Polhill, in which he paid a tribute to the influence of woman and most particularly his own wife.

THE HOUSE.

The house met at 9 o'clock and was called to order by the speaker. Prayer by Mr. Key.

## THE CONSTITUTION.

## THE INTRODUCTION OF NEW BILLS AND THE PASSAGE OF BILLS ON A THIRD READING—THE REPORTS OF COMMITTEES—POINTS.

The senate met at 9 a.m., President Boynton presiding. Prayer by Chaplain Duncan. Roll called. Quorum present.

Senators Harris, Norman, Polhill, Thompson and Morgan, were granted leave of absence.

A resolution directing the attorney-general to bring suit immediately against the lessee of the Indian spring reservation for violations of lease, was passed.

The following house bills were read a third time:

To make an appropriation to pay C. F. Crisp balance of salary due, as judge of the southwestern circuit for the years 1879 and 1880. Passed and ordered transmitted to the house immediately.

To make a misdemeanor for any person to sell or furnish spirituous, malt or intoxicating liquors to habitual drunkards, upon proper notice given by the father, mother, wife, brother or sister of such drunkard. Passed.

A resolution to pay the "Early County News" \$31.45 for advertising wild lands. Passed.

To alter and amend section 4565 of the revised code of 1882 and the acts amendatory thereof, in reference to retailing spirits without license. Passed.

To amend section 4161 of the code of 1882, which provides for proving accounts in justice courts against non-residents, by striking therefrom and inserting therein certain words. Passed.

A resolution to pay the expenses of the committee on technology. Passed.

A resolution to authorize settlement of claim against tax collector and his sureties, of the county of Telfer. Passed.

To amend an act entitled an act to repeal section 1711 of the code of 1875, and to insert another section in lieu thereof, amending the law granting divorces, approved September 21st, 1881, by adding to the words: "The concurrent verdict of two juries at different terms of the court, shall be necessary to a total divorce." in the 2nd section of said act, the words: "But the first verdict may be obtained at the first term of the court, after the said act is duly served, in accordance with the law." Passed.

To define and make lawful wire fences in this state. Amended and passed.

To amend an act creating railroad commissioners for the state of Georgia, and defining the powers of the same, as prescribed in section 719 of the code of 1882. Amended and passed.

To make the breaking and entering a railroad car, with intent to steal, or the stealing therefrom, a felony and prescribe a penalty therefor. Amended and passed.

To provide against loss by fire, of certain books, the property of the state, in the hands of certain county officers, in the different counties of this state, an act to provide for the payment of premiums and collection of any losses that may be sustained. This bill had been amended and passed by the senate, but the house refused to concur to the senate amendment and the bill was returned.

The senate received from its amendment and passed the original bill.

To give to owners and keepers of stallions, jacks and bulls, a lien upon the get of such stallions, jacks and bulls, and providing for the enforcement thereof. Passed.

To compel tax collectors and treasurers to render an account of their official acts and doings whenever called upon by the proper officials; to prescribe the penalty for the refusal to do so, and to provide a pension in such cases, and for other purposes. Passed.

To amend section 3003 (a) of the code of 1882, providing for the setting apart of a homestead of realty and exemption of personality, when the ordinary is disqualified from hearing and deciding upon the same, so as to authorize the judge of the superior court of the county of the applicant's residence to receive and hear and decide upon the application of the applicant, in the county of the residence of such judge, where both the ordinary and clerk of the superior court of the applicant's residence are disqualified under existing laws. Passed.

A resolution to carry into effect the obligation of the state to furnish employment and provide a home for Ramon Montgomery. Amended and passed.

To appropriate \$100.00 to pay the Oglethorpe Light Infantry, a military company of Savannah, Georgia, for fifty Enfield rifles, appropriated to public use by the state. Passed.

To authorize and empower the governor to insure all of the public buildings of the state, and to provide a penalty for the destruction of the same, and for other purposes. Passed.

To supply a deficiency in the contingent fund for the year 1893, and to appropriate the sum of \$100.00 for the same. Passed.

To make an appropriation for the purpose of making new record checks for the wild land office and a building case for the same. Passed.

To make it unlawful for any owner of any turnpike road, or keeper of any toll gate upon any turnpike road in this state to demand or collect toll from any person for traveling over such roads when it is not kept up and so as to comply with the terms of its charter and to provide punishment therefor. Passed.

To amend section 3974 of the code of Georgia of 1882, which provides that constables' sales under chattel mortgages if the sale be advertised thirty days, by striking out "thirty" and inserting "ten" in lieu thereof and for other purposes. Passed.

To authorize the sale of slaves in lieu of original loss or destroyed and for other purposes. Passed.

To provide for taxing rolling stock and other personal property of railroads lying partly in this state and partly in other states. Passed.

To amend the first section of the act to provide a general law for the incorporation of railroads and to regulate the same. Approved September 27th 1893. Amended and passed.

To make illegal voting at municipal elections in this state, and to prescribe a penalty therefor. Amended and passed.

To amend section 581 of the code of 1882, by inserting after the words "county" and "cities" the third line of said section, "towns." Passed.

To provide a special lien upon crops in favor of transferees of debts for rent, for their foreclosure and for other purposes. Passed.

The senate bill to provide the manner of producing in any of the courts of this state, any person named as a witness in any criminal case, who is confined in the state penitentiary or county chain gang, under sentence, to provide the manner of paying expense of the same, and for other purposes, was amended and passed.

By resolution of Mr. DuBignon, the Hon. L. M. White, of Bibb county, was invited to the floor of the senate, during his visit to Atlanta.

By resolution of Mr. Greer, Hon. John P. Cobb, of Gilmer county, was invited to a seat, on the floor of the senate, during his visit to Atlanta.

On motion the rules were suspended and the reports of the committees of conference on the Meriwether and Berrien county whiskey bills were taken up.

The report of the committee on the Meriwether bill was read, amended and passed.

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THE HOUSE.

The house met at 9 o'clock and was called to order by the speaker. Prayer by Mr. Key.

Mr. P. Redding, of Pike, moved to reconsider the action of the house in passing the bill of Mr. Key, of Jasper, to amend section 578 of the code and to provide for the trial of cases by two juries in the superior court. Lost on motion of Mr. Jones of Douglas.

## THROWN AGAINST A CAR.

Some four months ago, while doing some shifting I was thrown against the cab of my engine and my back was severely injured. It affected my kidneys, and I was at the time in such pain that I had to let my friend take the engine. I found after getting home that my water was affected from the strain and was almost the color of blood. My wife advised me to use Hunt's Remedy, which we had used before for other troubles. I sent to Bissell's drug store for a bottle, and after using it for a short time the pain in my back and kidneys were fast disappearing. The second bottle cured me completely, and I can most heartily recommend Hunt's Remedy to many of my railroad companions that I find are troubled so much with kidney troubles.

Respectfully yours,  
HENRY McGINNIS,  
Engineer, N. Y. C. & H. R. R.  
ROME, N. Y., June 9, 1883.

## FARMER TALKS.

I have been troubled for a number of years with kidney and liver troubles, severe pains in the back, with loss of appetite and vigor generally. My kidneys were very weak at times, with non-retention of urine, and a brick-dust deposit. I used several medicines, but they did me only a temporary good. I was recommended to use Hunt's Remedy, and I purchased a bottle in Rome, N. Y., and found that the first bottle gave me great relief. I had less pain in the back, my water became more natural, passed better, and needed less attention, and after using four (4) bottles I find that it has completely cured me of my kidney and liver trouble, and consider it a wonderful medicine, and have recommended it to many who have found that Hunt's Remedy is all that is claimed for it.

GEORGE WHITE, Farmer,  
TARRY, N. Y., June 11, 1883.

## ROME SPEAKS.

D. L. KETCHAM, JR., of Rome, N. Y., writes June 8, 1883: "I have been greatly benefited by the use of Hunt's Remedy for catarrh of the bladder and kidney difficulty."

MR. HENRY HAGER, of Rome, N. Y., writes June 9, 1883: "I have used several bottles of Hunt's Remedy, which has entirely cured me of my trouble, and I cheerfully recommend it to all afflicted with kidney, liver or bladder troubles."

## BANK.

STATE OF GEORGIA,  
ATLANTA, GEORGIA.  
CASH CAPITAL \$100,000.00  
SURPLUS FUND \$100,000.00  
STOCKHOLDERS (with undivided profits)  
\$1,000,000.00

JOHN H. JAMES, Banker, BUYS AND SELLS Bonds and Stocks, and pays at the rate of 100 cents per \$100 on money.

Deposits received subject to check at sight. Pay five per cent interest on time deposits. Solicit the accounts of merchants and individuals, and offer as liberal treatment as is consistent with sound banking.

MADDOX, RUCKER & CO., Bankers,  
36 W. Alabama st.

## FINANCE AND COMMERCE.

BONDS, STOCKS AND MONEY.

CONSTITUTION OFFICE,  
ATLANTA, September 22, 1893.

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## LONDON, September 22—4:00 p. m. — Consols —

Money 100 13-16; acc. out 100 10-16.

## NEW YORK—Futures opened at lower prices this morning and although no material change was effected the market had a tendency to lower prices.

The close was barely steady with losses of 5 to 25 points for the day. Spots steady; middling 10 1/2.

Receipts for week 15,733 bales against 16,001 value last year; exports 1,851 bales; last year 16,003 bales; stock 360,709 bales; last year 155,068 bales.

Below we give the opening and closing quotations of cotton futures for 1893:

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September 22,



**STILSON, JEWELER,**RELIABLE GOODS, FAIR DEALING AND BOTTOM PRICES,  
53 WHITEHALL STREET, ATLANTA, GEORGIA.**ATLANTA RUBBER CO.,**26 Marietta St., Atlanta, are opening a Full Line of Rubber Goods, including  
BOOTS, SHOES, LADIES, GENTS AND  
CHILDREN'S FINE CLOTHING, TOYS, BALLS  
RUBBER BELTING, HOSE AND PACKING,  
LEATHER BELTING, LACE LEATHER, &C., &C.  
The policy of this House will be Reliable Goods at Fair Prices.

W. H. H. PECK.

ATLANTA RUBBER CO.  
J. R. LEWIS.SEE BIG DISPLAY OF  
NECKWEAR, UNDERWEAR,  
HOSIERY, JEWELRY, ETC., AT  
TYLER & M'GOODWIN'S.  
THE HABERDASHERS NO. 6 WHITEHALL STREET**Beauty and Duty.**

Some writer has very finely said, "a thing of beauty is a joy forever." Another wrote, "beauty is the most adorned." If the first be true, an inspection of the stock of dress goods just opened at Mr. D. H. Dougherty's mammoth establishment should bring happiness to all the people for it contains "things of beauty" such as would cause a poet's brain, or put to blush the skill of a painter. The watchword "spot cash," has "crossed the seas over," has penetrated the vine-clad hills of "sunny France" and has caused her looms to yield up their products to meet the wants of a tasteful and refined people. Here are silks in endless variety. Moscovite silks, Ottoman silks, Ehademere and gros grains in all the hues and shades of a tasteful and refined people. Here are velvets, in electric, gentiane, indigo, garnet, willow, venetian, bronze and forest green. Velvets, both plain and broad, with embroidered panels to match the silks. "Beauty und adorned" is not "most adorned." Duty demands that woman should look her best. The maiden that she may render herself so attractive as to be enabled to perform her duty as a wife and mother, then it becomes her duty to pass that stock and take a look at the worst dress goods. Here you will find Orléans, Jersey cloth, empress cloth, illuminated satens, cashmires and plaid combinations, "things of beauty and a joy forever." In fact, they are so pretty that even a homely woman, if there is one in Atlanta, (we don't know of any) could buy a pattern and do her duty. It would be superfluous to say these goods are cheap. Mr. Dougherty, having struck the key note of business success, has adhered to the rule, to buy for cash, to sell for cash, and the result is he comes before you without competition as to prices. The goods are in his house, they are paid for, and are for sale. If you doubt it, call to see him and you will find that his stock is complete, that his prices can not be met and that his goods are beautiful.

John Ryan's is the only house in the south that sells Tapestry Brussels Carpets at 60 and 65 cents.

**Home School.**

The Home School of Madam Sonowski and Miss Callie, at Athens, has just opened under the most favorable auspices. The school has been in existence such a length of time as to have secured a firm and popular basis, in fact increasing year in the number of pupils and in its usefulness.

Ask to see "Dunbar's" Ladies' Curacao kid button shoes, for \$2 at John Ryan's.

**A CARD.**

ATLANTA, GA., June 1, 1882.  
DR. H. MOZLEY.—After five years suffering from indigestion, (great debility and nervous prostration) with the usual female irregularities and derangements accompanying such a condition of a woman's health, I have been permanently relieved by the use of your Lemon Elixir. I had been treated during years of sickness by many eminent physicians and tried all prepared medicine in use for such diseased condition as mine, from which I received no relief.

MR. E. DENNIS.  
No. 46 Chapel street, Atlanta, Ga.  
Lemon Elixir, a pleasant lemon drink, cures all Biliousness, Constipation, Indigestion, Headache, Malaria, Kidney Disease, Fevers, Chills and impurities of the Blood.  
Lemon Elixir, prepared by H. Mozley, M. D., Atlanta, Ga. For sale by Druggists at 50 cts. per half pint bottle.  
Dr. Mozley's Office and Lemon Elixir Depot, 124 and 126 Whitehall street, Atlanta, Ga. where he treats all classes of diseases. Consults patients free and charges only for medicines. Office hours 10 to 4 daily.

John Ryan has just opened 100 pieces "Nopareil" Velveteens, all shades.

HEADQUARTERS GOVERNOR'S HORSE GUARD, Atlanta, Ga., August 17, 1883.—Messrs J. C. Cohen's Sons, 10 E. Alabama street, City—Gentlemen: At a meeting of the Governor's Horse Guard, September 11th, it was:

Resolved, That the thanks of this company be tendered Messrs. J. C. Cohen's Sons for a present of two boxes of their "Governor's Horse Guard" brand of excellent cigars and for the compliments contained in the brand.  
Resolved 2, That the secretary be instructed to notify these gentlemen of this action of the company. Very Respectfully,  
W. C. Donson, Secretary.

John Ryan's carpet stock is as large as five ordinary carpet stores and he retails them at same prices that merchants pay for them.

**Leaflet Details.**

The above large sized pamphlet, issued by Messrs. Paliser, Paliser & Co., Bridgeport, Conn., is a most excellent publication. It is filled with new and beautiful plates of design that will prove of much value to all who contemplate building, and to builders and carpenters will prove invaluable.

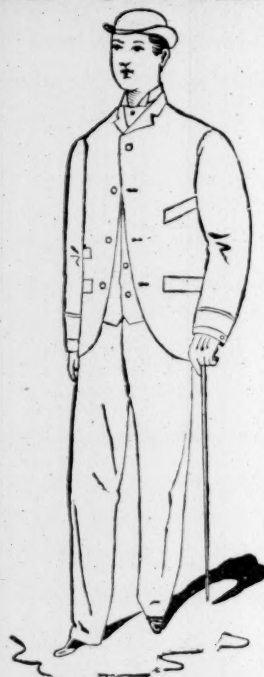
No house in the United States can show a handsomer line of Fancy Velvets from \$5.00 to \$40.00 per yard than John Ryan.

**D. H. DOUGHERTY**  
ONLY SPOT CASH HOUSE.

Notice the "ads" of my competitors and you will see how MY SPOT CASH SYSTEM in BUYING and SELLING is hurting their feelings. They will howl when you hit their high credit prices a blow. Let the good work go on! Hurrah for Spot Cash and don't you forget it.

Bartow street Lumber Yard. Cheap lumber. su tu & sa

Full line of fine Gents Shoes received at John Ryan's at about 30 per cent less than same goods can be bought in any shoe house.

**FINE CLOTHING**

Our Mr. J. A. Anderson is now in New York having our clothing manufactured to order. We are daily receiving the

**LATEST STYLES**

of Business and Dress suits. We carry the best fitting and the best made clothing in the city.

Boys' and Children suits a specialty. Suits made to order.

Our Neckwear is elegant. Our stock of Furnishing goods cannot be surpassed.

**JAMES A. ANDERSON & CO.**  
41 WHITEHALL ST.

**TAYLOR'S**  
PREMIUM COLOGNE  
IS REFRESHING AND COOLING.

MOST PLEASING OF ALL COLOGNES FOR THE BATH.

VERY LASTING AND FRAGRANT

For Sale by all Druggists

AND FANCY GOODS DEALERS

**A COMPLETE LINE****FALL & WINTER CLOTHING**

FOR MEN, BOYS AND CHILDREN

Of first rate quality and the very

**LOWEST PRICES**

AT

**A & S. ROSENFELD,**  
GATE CITY CLOTHING HOUSE  
24 WHITEHALL STREET.

**THE****PALACE****SHOE****STORE,**

12 MARIETTA ST.

Look for the Bay-Window and Lace Curtains

Every convenience for waiting on trade in First-Class shape, with all the

**LATEST STYLES**

For Ladies, Gents and Children in First-Class, Reliable

**BOOTS AND SHOES.**

Our stock consists of all the Reliable Manufacturers in Stylish Goods. Nocturns or dry goods store shoes in our establishment. Goods and prices guaranteed. Our Assortment we ask you to examine.

12 MARIETTA STREET.

**MARK BERRY.****C. G. GROSSE**

WISHES TO THANK HIS FRIENDS AND FORMER customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and would inform them that he now has the most

ELEGANT AND FASHIONABLE

Goods which can be found in market, consisting of fine cloths, French Diagonals,

FANCY SUITINGS

Of all the newest shades and designs, made up in the latest styles at the shortest notice. Call soon and make your choice. New goods arriving daily.

**J. P. STEVENS WATCH CO.**

The finest Watches at the lowest prices—don't buy until you see our new improvements. The following gentlemen are only a few of those who are wearing our Watches and can testify to their superior time-keeping qualities.

Atlanta. Messrs. J. H. Porter. R. J. Lowry. E. E. Rawson. Arch. Orme. Dr. W. P. Nicolson. Major R. H. Temple. Col. Benjamin Lockett. Mr. L. M. McBride. Josh. H. Johnson. W. G. McClellan. Col. C. C. Hammett. Messrs. T. J. Hightower. W. M. Mickelberry. John A. Whitner. J. M. Goldsmith. J. A. Hayden. W. R. Joyner. W. S. Gordon. Crowell Campbell. H. H. Glenn. J. S. Weitzel. E. B. Fletcher. Hon. Joseph E. Brown. Mr. Julius L. Brown. Joseph M. Brown. Elijah A. Brown. H. W. Grady. Robert A. Hemphill. Malcolm Johnston. J. W. Ballard. Homer Reed. W. C. Dodson. M. Buice. O. C. Carroll. R. N. Ely. A. L. Dorsey. J. E. Jeter. F. W. Hart. C. O. Tyner. Lawrence S. Jones. F. H. Brown. J. E. Dickey. Z. T. Dobbis. W. B. Lowe. G. T. Dohi. Gov. R. B. Bullock. Messrs. C. M. Cady. J. M. Dugger. E. C. Dunn. T. E. Fain. R. T. Brown. W. N. Boyd. E. P. Black. Blair Bullard. T. E. Ayers. F. A. Arnold. J. E. Grubbs. D. A. O'Conner. A. J. Lamar. Bulow Campbell. R. E. Boyd. Dr. Charles Pinckney. J. B. Palmer. W. 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Jones. Eatonton, Ga. E. B. Ezell. S. H. Reid. Robert Young. Eastman, Ga. J. T. Bachelor. T. T. Sapp. C. A. Armstrong. M. Merrill. Forsyth, Ga. C. J. Tellman. O. H. Bloodworth. Fort Gaines, Ga. T. M. Renfro. Simpson & Bro. Fayetteville, N. C. M. P. Muse. Fort Worth, Texas. George A. Kelly. Faunsdale, Ala. R. W. Price. Griffin, Ga. L. O. Niles. S. H. Wilson. R. J. Edwards. R. F. Strickland. C. A. Niles. Gogginsville, Ga. W. B. Frambo. Goodwill, Ga. M. A. Adams. Grantville, Ga. W. A. Post. S. E. Leigh. Greensboro, Ga. W. E. Reynolds. Greenville, S. C. John B. Hervey. E. L. Oldham. Goloid, Ga. J. R. Sharpe. Gainesville, Ga. J. C. Sage. G. W. Johnston. Greenville, Ga. G. J. Martin. Goodwin's Station, Ga. J. A. Walker. Hartwell, Ga. M. D. Smith. Hampton, Ga. E. J. Harris. L. C. Dorsett. Oscar Parker. Harmony Grove, Ga. W. H. Bridwell. Holcombe, Ga. J. H. Martin. Hawkinsville, Ga. J. O. Jelks. Jacksonville, Fla. W. C. Cannon. J. M. Lee. Jackson, Ga. J. C. Pittman. W. T. Hittin. Randolph, Ala. E. K. Fortson. Juliette, Ga. John Brown. Jessup, Ga. Charles Gilmore. Jefferson, Ga. Wiley C. Howard. Kirkwood, Ga. James Goody. C. N. Neal. Knoxville, Miss. J. E. Greene. Lithonia, Ga. C. W. Vickery. Limestone, Tenn. Azier Miller. Lodi, Wis. Leary, Ga. F. P. Griffin. Leesburg, Ga. J. H. Laney. Dr. H. B. Hill. D. D. Hall. Lumber City, Ga. D. P. Askev. Lawrenceville, Ga. Edward Herrin. Livonia, Ga. T. J. Blockwell. Lewiston, West Va. S. B. Mason. G. R. Mason. Marietta, Ga. A. C. Heggie. J. W. Henderson. J. M. Austin. W. J. Winn. R. H. Northcutt. P. O. Peacock. Milledgeville, Ga. A. M. Slater.	Martin, Texas. B. H. Rice. Maysville, Ga. J. T. White. H. W. Jarrett. Monroe, Ga. B. S. Walker. Montezuma, Ga. Charles Lamar. T. R. McKenzie. Milner, Ga. H. Walker. McDonough, Ga. J. H. Humeit. Midville, Ga. J. H. Ellison. John M. Maund. McRae, Ga. F. K. Balkcom. MeVie, Ga. A. L. Ryals. Macon, Ga. J. C. E. Gibson. O. H. Scott. Jake Binswanger. W. E. Foster. Col. R. K. Hines. T. M. Donnelly. W. H. Jones. C. D. Paul. C. D. Irwin. Col. C. H. Lane. R. M. Rogers. G. W. Sherwood. O. S. Hockee. George Moore. Mrs. Wise. Mrs. Z. A. Cowart. J. C. Hickey. Miss Lena Yopp. E. B. Merchon. Millen, Ga. H. B. Mathews. Madison, Ga. T. G. Lamar. Norcross, Ga. D. U. Sloan. W. D. Buschall. Newnan, Ga. W. G. Sadler. W. W. Candler. J. W. Clark. Newton, Ga. Primus Jones. L. G. Rowell. A. B. Couch. Rev. W. L. Curry. Oglethorpe, Ga. S. C. S. T. Latley. Osceola, Ark. Thomas Wood. Opelika, Ala. B. F. Smith. Olio, Ala. B. H. King. Palmetto, Ga. A. Hutchinson & Co. J. F. Mayfield. Powhatan, Va. T. H. Dunn. Pinckneyville, Ala. John R. Gilbert. Philomath, Ga. W. P. Anderson. Perry, Ga. S. L. Norwood. Quitman, Ga. J. S. Coom. Clayton Groover. Rome, Ga. G. A. Nunnally. D. Callahan. Rock Mills, Ala. S. H. Striplin. Reynolds, Ga. W. R. Hicks. Rockmart, Ga. Archie Hamilton. W. C. Barber. Roswell, Ga. Mr. Dimmick. Resaca, Ga. Dr. J. H. Johnson. B. A. Fite. J. H. Barnett. D. H. Brown. J. F. Cooper. J. F. Edwards. Rives, Ga. A. P. Rives. Red Clay, Ga. B. Woodward. Randolph, Ala. J. O. Butler. Social Circle, Ga. M. C. Fuller. W. H. Lloyd. J. O. Lewis. Seneca City, S. C. W. R. Davis. John C. Cary. Sharon, Ga. G. F. Azee. Scarboro, Ga. Dr. C. F. Johnson. Surrency, Ga. G. S. Offerman. Savannah, Ga. S. H. Wilson. C. S. Simmons. Smithville, Ga. T. W. Johnston. Thomson, Ga. M. C. Fulton. T. E. Watson. Towns, Ga. A. L. Ryals. Tampa, Fla. W. P. Henderson. Tallahassee, Fla. Edward Lewis. Toccoa, Ga. Edward Schaefer. M. L. Martin. Trenton, Ga. W. U. Jacoway. Thomasville, Ga. O. D. Scott. Tarboro, Ga. D. B. McKinnon. Thomaston, Ga. J. E. T. Matthews. Tifton, Ga. W. W. Pace. Trussville, Ala. Charles M. Parker.	Toombsboro, Ala. N. B. Rawls. Dr. J. B. Duggan. Tennille, Ga. W. J. Joiner. Twigg Co., Ga. Rev. P. W. Edge. Union Point, Ga. J. H. Comer. Villa Rica, Ga. S. O. Fielder. Valdosta, Ga. B. F. Whittington. Victory, Ga. G. A. McDaniel. Washington, Ga. W. P. Hill. J. B. Ficklen. Hon. S. Reese. B. S. Erwin. M. P. Reese. O. P. Holliday. Woodberry, Ga. Dr. J. D. Sutton. D. W. McLendon. Warner Grove, Ga. D. W. Fitzhugh. Westminster, S. C. A. Zimmerman. Ward's Station, Ga. J. W. Pruitt. J. S. Stanton. J. F. Crittenden. West Point, Ga. W. T. Lang. Weimar, Texas. J. E. Bush. Woodstock, Ga. Homer Perkins. Waldo, Fla. J. F. Smith. Wadley, Ga. John D. Martin.
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**RAILROAD MEN.**

R. & D. R. R.

H. L. Coe.  
G. N. Petty.  
E. H. Acker.  
Parks Hutchinson.  
Charles Blackman.  
W. J. O'Neal.  
W. B. Barnett.  
Mr. Bridwell.  
H. Z. Harris.  
W. J. Ham.  
G. A. Whitehead.

W. & A. R. R.

J. N. Squires.  
Robert Youngblood.  
A. J. Anderson.  
W. L. Hyer.  
W. H. Thrash.  
F. F. Henderson.  
Wade Nichols.  
S. A. McDonald.  
Joe Travis.  
G. W. Cleveland.  
John E. Greer.  
J. H. Fuller.  
M. L. Fuller.  
J. B. Liddell.  
John Welch.  
C. B. Nance.  
J. L. Nance.  
J. C. Kendrick.  
F. B. Kendrick.

GA. R. R.

C. B. Hicks.  
J. M. Hislop.  
J. B. Liddell.  
George Murray.  
J. Hahn.  
J. E. Flint.  
B. B. Jones.  
George Pritchard.  
G. W. M. Seats.  
Bell Thompson.  
E. Hancy.  
Charles Alfred.  
Robert Connor.  
Frank Sale.  
W. P. Baisclair.  
Thomas Blackman.  
T. T. Ehaniy.  
Wm. Gordon.  
Ashbery Hanson.  
Robert Huson.  
Claude Revel.  
Wm. McAnthony.  
J. C. Wages.  
John Brannon.  
John Kelly.

GA. PACIFIC R. R.

W. A. Berry.  
H. C. Ansley.  
S. B. Mason.  
C. Perkins.  
L. Wright.  
W. Wright.  
Maj. R. H. Temple.  
J. T. Dunn.  
Mr. Venable.  
J. T. Dunn.  
D. M. Hanes.

A. & W. P. R. R.

J. H. Cole.

CENTRAL R. R.

A. C. Knapp.  
J. W. Cosby.  
J. M. Raney.  
W. R. Benson.  
A. A. Fambro.  
J. T. Goodman.  
Wm. Shivers.  
J. F. Norris.  
L. F. Rhodes.  
S. S. Williams.  
Robert E. Rogers.  
J. B. Reeves.  
J. R. Matthews.  
Thad. Bonnet.  
J. T. Goodman.  
J. T. Savage.  
W. T. Hubbard.

E. T. VA. & GA. R. R.

E. P. Miller.  
W. N. Greenleaf.  
Isaac Loyd.  
Maj. W. V. McCracken.  
C. E. Pylon.  
T. S. Davis.  
W. W. Davis.  
Martin Palmer.  
C. G. Goff.  
J. A. West.  
C. F. Miller.  
M. V. Fletcher.  
H. C. Martin.  
David Hunketh.  
J. L. Grantham.  
J. E. Lites.  
ALA. GT. SO. R. R.  
W. B. Ector.  
W. L. Wright.  
Wm. Wood.

**J. P. STEVENS WATCH COMPANY.**







# MACON.

Georgia's Thriving Central City.

ITS INDUSTRIES AND PROSPECTS OUTLINED.

Leading Houses and Merchant Princes.

Situated within twenty-five miles of the geographical center of the state is one of the most prosperous and rapidly growing cities in the south. Macon is not like some of her sister cities in this respect. She is far less pretentious, but her growth is, nevertheless, solid and substantial. Her position has made her one of the greatest railroad centers in the country, and she has centering within her limits seven lines, which give her direct intercourse with the great country around. Six of these enter the commodious union passenger depot almost in the center of the city, and are very convenient to business. The other company has established a depot a short distance away and is none the less easy of access. Through the Southwestern railroad she has communication with all of the state near the Chattahoochee river and portions of Alabama and Florida. With the Central railroad she embraces a wide expansion of territory that lies in the southeastern portion of the state, that has no equal for farming advantages. The Macon and Western gives her direct communication with Atlanta, the trade center of the south and the west. A new territory has been opened to her by the building of the Macon extension of Macon and Brunswick railroad, now controlled by the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railroad. That will be of great benefit to her commercial interests. That portion of the state is being rapidly developed. As a cotton market Macon has many advantages. Her connection with Charleston, South Carolina, by the Macon and Augusta railroad and by other roads to the Atlantic ports, renders her facilities for shipping and exporting unequalled by any inland city in America. Her cotton receipts last year were nearly 90,000 and there is no reason why they should not equal it or be more the approaching season, notwithstanding the shortage in the crop in southwest Georgia. With plenty of warehouse room she is now prepared to receive it. Several new warehouses have been erected for the handling of it, and the outlook is that Macon will get her quota. The warehouse men are feeling in good spirits, and with the recent advance in price it is coming in rapidly. As a point of health, her mortality reports are very light and in proportion to other cities of an equal number of inhabitants, there is not one that shows a record of a healthier state. The climate is mild and is said by visitors from the north to be the most pleasant in the southern states. The facts attest themselves by the constant arrival of visitors. Her water facilities are not surpassed by any city in America, with a full system of water works situated about three miles from the city. The water is from a concentration of three or four springs of crystal clearness and is used for drinking purposes. In case of fire the supply is adequate for any purpose. The fire department of Macon is one of the best to be found anywhere, it is conducted on the volunteer plan and is a well managed organization. It has five steamers, fifteen hose reels and one hook and ladder truck, and are owned jointly by the companies and the city. The Mercer university, with its library of nearly 10,000 volumes, and its Normal school stand without superiors for thorough training and completeness. The Georgia academy of the blind is situated here, and is in charge of most competent instructors, and the Mount De Sales academy, a very fine Catholic school, is also situated here, under charge of the Sisters of Mercy. Her public school system is one that she has every reason to be proud of. There is scarcely a similar system in any city that has had to battle for the position this one has, but to the untiring efforts of Professor Zettler, their superintendent, they have become an institution of popularity and public trust, and are attended by 1,500 children. The city is a very beautiful one, among which is Central City park with its beautiful surroundings, and excellent cause it a place of great resort. Rose Hill cemetery and its imposing monuments, handsome in design, is a charming spot. The police regulations of Macon are very good and the city enjoys a more quiet peace of mind than any of her sister cities. The religious element in Macon is rapidly growing and new accessions are constantly being made to her churches, among which are some large congregations. Her military spirit is up to the times, among which organizations is the celebrated Volunteers that represented the south so fitly this year at the north and west. The city has one of the best conducted and most complete public libraries in the south. It embraces over 9,000 volumes, and has the oldest collection of bound newspapers to be found anywhere. The rooms are handsomely carpeted, and are invested with every comfort and convenience to those who visit it. Mr. Charles Herbst, the courteous librarian, spares neither time nor expense to make it a place of great resort. The Brush electric light holds full sway over the city's darkness, for which she pays \$4,800; this includes East Macon, and is well lighted. With her characteristic enterprising spirit she has placed herself on a plane with prominent cities of the west in this respect. Her press facilities are among the best. There are several papers here, among which are the Telegraph and Messenger, Wesleyan Christian Advocate, Youth Companion, Kind Words and the Dental Illuminary. The ATLANTA CONSTITUTION has an immense circulation here. This is the only city in the United States in which a daily paper is brought over one hundred miles and distributed to its patrons by carriers in time to be read at the breakfast table. The city has many beautiful residences, marked by their superior architectural designs. There is no place of a similar size that can boast of as many public buildings, stores and warehouses, of equal size or beauty of architecture. The business outlook is very promising and bids fair to make the sales run much higher than for years past. It is on a big boom, and our merchants are buoyant, large stocks have been bought for the approaching trade, and they are sure to go. For the last four years Macon has been taken in hand by men who have wanted to see her rise and she has been steadily growing. New buildings are constantly being erected and the thrift and energy of her citizens is showing itself. The contractors all have orders ahead and plenty of work. Rents are commanding better prices and houses are in constant demand. The central city is on a wave of prosperity, and will, in a few years, vie with any of her sister cities, in point of population. A representative of THE CONSTITUTION made a tour the past week through the business portion of the city, and found among the business houses the following firms who believe in advertising, and to whom THE CONSTITUTION recommends to their readers throughout Georgia and especially to Macon and her vicinity.

## Schwed & Gibian.

Among the business men of Macon who have attained prominence in the business world, there is none, perhaps, whose success has been more signal and complete than Mr. M. G. Schwed. He began a modest business in this city in 1872, opening a general family grocery business on Cherry street. Prospering in his venture, and seeing the need of increased facilities, he removed to more commodious quarters and associated in business with him Mr. Sissel. Afterwards the firm was strengthened by the addition of Mr. A. Gibian. This firm, after a prosperous career of five years, was reduced recently to Schwed and Gibian, in which form it now continues. Mr. Schwed is one of the best known and most popular of Macon's merchants. He is a member of the city council, to which body he was elected as the Irish candidate, although his native country is Germany. Both Mr. Schwed and Mr. Gibian are men of high respectability and high integrity. With his partner, he makes up a firm that commands more than its share of business.

Schwed and Gibian pay special attention to fancy groceries, cigars and tobacco. It was in this line that the senior member first scored success and wisely he adheres to it. His observation has been that the public generally want always the very best of everything that goes upon the table, and that the house which supplies it in the greatest variety secures the lion's share of trade. With this knowledge in mind, he keeps only the best, but a wide selection of every article in his line. His shelves are loaded with everything that may tempt the palate or captivate the taste. Mr. Schwed buys these goods himself, in the northern markets. He has just returned from a trip taken for that purpose, and the three floors of his extensive establishment on Cherry street bear witness that while selecting with judgment and good taste, he has dealt with his space in no niggardly manner. Indeed, it is necessary that the firm carry a tremendous stock. Its traveling men go all over middle and southwest Georgia, Florida and Alabama, and furnish orders that would soon drain dry a less extensive stock.

Like all other first-class houses, Schwed & Gibian have specialties in their leading articles. For instance, in flour they make a run upon those celebrated and justly popular brands, the "R. E. Lee" and "Central City." It is of course impossible to say whether or not any other brand of flour is more extensively sold in Macon's territory, but there is one thing that can be positively affirmed: no goods have ever been found to give more complete or such general satisfaction. These brands have no unstable reputation. Founded on that sterling principle so popular with the firm—the best is always best to handle—it has for its foundation a popularity that cannot be assailed. Every housekeeper throughout the land has knowledge of it, and its immense sale is its best guarantee.

In tobacco, the firm makes a run upon that well known brand, the "Nannie Fuller." No Georgian ever rolled a quid under his tongue that seemed to fill up the blank space in his cravings more completely than a little of this brand of tobacco. It is a little three cornered chunk of the variety of the weed. Made of the very best tobacco, properly cured and packed, it grew in public favor from the moment it came into the trade until now it is difficult to supply the demand. For this brand of tobacco and for the brands of flour named, Schwed & Gibian are sole agents. Their stock of cigars is large and varied and selected with more than ordinary care to meet the varied tastes of consumers.

In every branch of business done in this sterling house, cheapness will be found the rule and not the exception.

## ROSENFELD & LILIENTHAL, WHOLESALE HATS, MACON, GEORGIA.

This is the only strictly wholesale hat store in Macon, and was organized only a few months ago by Messrs. Geo. Rosenfeld and Leonard J. Lilienthal, two popular young men who have traveled throughout the southern states, and have become well known through straight forward dealing and with good men on the road the firm has made its sales.

WONDERFULLY LARGE, and are extending them throughout southwest Georgia, and as far as many a thought that an exclusive hat store would not succeed in this section, but these gentlemen, with a thorough knowledge of the business, undertook it and now their sales are

HATS, CAPS, STRAW GOODS AND LADIES TRIMMED HATS are innumerable. Their handsome quarters in Wackerham's building on Third street, is well stocked and buyers are cordially invited to examine it.

## MACON

—CAN WELL BOAST OF—

## THE EMPIRE STORE

125 SECOND STREET.

117, 119, 121, 123 and 125 CHERRY STREET.

30 and 32 COTTON AVENUE.

Which stands to-day without a rival in the RETAIL BUSINESS DRY GOODS, SHOES, LADIES' UNDERWEAR, FANCY GOODS, TRUNKS, MILLINERY, HOSIERY, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, DRESSMAKING, ETC.

Prompt and Careful Attention Given to Mail Orders. Satisfaction, or No Pay.

EXPRESSAGE PAID ON ORDERS OF \$10.00 AND UPWARD.

## GEORGE T. ROGERS' SONS

WHOLESALE

## GROCERS,

CHERRY ST., MACON, GA.

Agents for the Genuine

"MISSING LINK"

And the Celebrated

"WADE HAMPTON,"

"LEONA,"

"FANCY QUEEN"

and "CREAM of the SOUTH"

FLOURS.

Goods Sold Only in Whole Packages. We can demonstrate to Retailers that we can sell them goods at Eastern or Western prices, freight added.

## J. S. RODGERS.

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

## GROCERIES

Provisions and Tobaccos. Sole Agent for Burton's

"Puck and Greenway's" "Maggie Mitchell"

## TOBACCOS.

The demand for these tobaccos are increasing rapidly. They are guaranteed to please. When you want anything in my line will save you money if you will see me before buying elsewhere.

J. S. RODGERS,

MACON, GA.

## A. W. RNER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Tobacco Cigars and Snuff. 112 Second Street.

Mr. Turner is from southwest Georgia and has been doing business in Macon since June 1st, and has succeeded in building a fine business by energy and fair dealings. His success has warranted his opening a factory for the manufacture of cigars, and he is now moving into it, where his salesrooms will be. He has competent men on the road who keep the house well supplied with orders. The famous Macon's Favorite and Turner's Best cigar, are manufactured by him and he is the sole agent of A. D. Stutz celebrated AAAA Tobacco, in southwest Georgia. In connection with his wholesale business he will use the first floor of his commodious new quarters as a retail department for the local trade and will keep a well selected stock. This is one of the growing houses of Macon and Mr. Turner is winning the confidence of her people.

## SINGLETON, HUNT & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS,

## TRUNKS,

VALISES, UMBRELLAS, ETC

THIS WELL-KNOWN HOUSE IS NOW STOCKED with one of the best assortments of goods that has ever been brought to the southern states and cordially invites attention to them. Every department is carefully selected and buyers will see to their interest to call on this firm before purchasing. It employs competent and reliable salesmen, and men are out on the road all the time, selling goods in Georgia, Florida and South Carolina, where the house has a large trade. This is one of Macon's oldest and most reliable houses and occupies much space as an example of her business prosperity.

## GEO. W. BURR!

Not long ago a party of Macon's most influential citizens were standing in a group on Second street discussing Macon and her rapid growth, and what her needs were, and how they were to be obtained. The conversation turned on her merchants and how much she needed a first-class crockery store, and someone suggested that the above gentleman would open a large business of that description the first of October, and that he was going to keep a first-class line of China, Crockery, Glassware, Plated ware, Lamps, Cutlery, Tinware and Household goods. One of the party went down, and found Mr. Burr and the salesmen as busy as bees waiting on customers and preparing to move into their new quarters, at 128 Second street. Mr. Burr said that he was aware of the fact that such an institution was needed here, and that he had been trying for sometime to get into it, and had at last succeeded. He is going to keep a large stock, and will supply southwest Georgia with prices as low as can be had in any of the northern markets. This firm is one of the oldest and most substantial in Macon, and has a big trade in southwest Georgia. A grand opening will be had October 1st, and one of the handsomest stores in the south will be shown.

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—CAN WELL BOAST OF—

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117, 119, 121, 123 and 125 CHERRY STREET.

30 and 32 COTTON AVENUE.

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"LEONA,"

"FANCY QUEEN"

and "CREAM of the SOUTH"

FLOURS.

Goods Sold Only in Whole Packages. We can demonstrate to Retailers that we can sell them goods at Eastern or Western prices, freight added.

## CLAY

STILL IN THE RING!

## J. J. CLAY

Is absolutely irrepresible in his business. He is now making arrangements to bring down the price of all carriages to funerals, as he did once before. They had him up and tried him, dismissed him, and hired him over again. CLAY says HE is going to sell

COFFINS AND CASKETS

cheaper than ever, and he has a hearse which cost as much again as any other one in the city, and is no cheap, shoddy make. Look out and see if he don't put

PRICES DOWN!

## ROGERS & WINN, CANDY

—AND—

CRACKER MANUFACTURERS.

ONE OF THE EXAMPLES OF THE RAPID growth of Macon's enterprises is that of the phenomenal business done by this rising firm. So great has been the demand for their goods that the firm has been compelled to withdraw their salesmen from the road. Beginning only about a year ago on a much smaller scale, the rapidly and constantly increasing business has reached large proportions, and is now the largest

CANDY AND CRACKER MANUFACTURERS

In this portion of the state. The firm is making a specialty of their

SNOWFLAKE CRACKER

That is unequalled by any in the union. They are put up in tin and wood boxes, and are quite popular. A first-class baker has recently been secured from the west, and this department of the business is booming. The firm handle largely of Mallard's fine fancy candy, and make this a specialty. Nothing but the pure stick candy is manufactured by them, and is of the very best class. Orders are coming in rapidly, and the company is working night and day to supply the demand. All orders sent to them are promptly executed.

ED. J. HOUSER. FRANK C. HOUSER.

HOUSER BROTHERS,

COTTON FACTORS.

—AND—

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Office over Hardeman & Gibson's New Warehouse.

FOURTH STREET,

MACON, GA.

Consignments Solicited and Instructions Obed.

BAGGING AND TIES,

At Lowest Market Prices.

J. W. RICE & CO.

Beg leave to announce to the people of middle and southwest Georgia that their stock of Dry Goods and Notions, including everything carried by a first-class house, is now complete. The wants of all classes and conditions have been consulted, and none can afford to buy before getting our quotations.

We carry the largest line of Carpets to be found in Macon, from the handsomest Moquet, Velvet, Axminster or Body Brussels to the cheapest Cotton or Hemp.

We propose to sell everything in our line as cheap or cheaper than any house in the state.

J. W. RICE & CO.

The Leaders in Low Prices.

THE BROWN HOUSE.

Phoenix-like this handsome hotel has risen from a mass of debris and ashes, to be not only the finest and best kept one in Macon but in the south. With an age of five years it has been continually improved and new features added until it is now regarded as perfect in every respect. It has recently been handsomely repainted and changed throughout, and all the modern improvements added. The halls have been handsomely carpeted with Brussels carpet and the whole surroundings are one of taste and elegance. The place is illuminated by fine electric lights, which sheds a brilliancy over it of unequalled splendor. The rooms are models of comfort and convenience, having every feature that is required in a perfect apartment.

The house is well lighted and ventilated throughout and has perfect water facilities. The servants are polite and accommodating and guests are waited on with much attention. The dining room has recently been frescoed and presents a very handsome appearance. It is by far the best arranged and neatest to be found in the county. It is in charge of Ed Pruden, who has been connected with the business fifteen years, and is one of the most popular head waiters in the United States. He has a number of clever waiters under him who are quick and polite. The cuisine of the house is most excellent. The pastry department is in charge of Wm. Knoblock, late of the Metropolitan hotel, New York city, and is said to be one of the best in the business. The house orders its meat direct from Chicago and is the best the market affords. This department is in charge of the veteran chef, Duncan, who has for a long time been connected with leading hotels north and several years here. He has fine cooks under him who are experienced caterers. The office is presided over by Messrs. Fred A. Richards and Fred W. Cullen, two courteous gentlemen, who, by their affable manners and pleasant dispositions, have won many friends, and are very popular with the traveling public. The office is a complete one and possesses all of the appliances to be found in a model hotel. In connection with it is a large Herring's fire proof safe for the convenience and protection of guests. Attached to the house is a reading-room, in which all of the latest papers and information is kept on file for the pleasure of the guests, opposite which is a cigar stand supplied with all of the finest brands of cigars. The house enjoys the advantages of a perfect mail system and guests are not put to the inconvenience of going out for it. A bar and billiard saloon will be opened October 1st, and will be in connection with the house. It will be the handsomest and prettiest furnished one in the south. The present place will be entirely remodeled and new and elegant fixtures and furniture will be put in. The billiard room will have six very showy, imperial cushioned tables in it, and will be the most complete one in every detail to be found. The house will contain the very best goods, purchased of the oldest and most reliable importing house in New York city, Messrs. Laurence Myers & Co. It will be in charge of Mr. Harry Griggs, a very clever and popular young man, who will be glad to welcome his friends to his new quarters. The private office of Mr. Brown is doubtless the handsomest in the state; his collection of pictures is in itself a beautiful sight. This model hotel is situated opposite the passenger depot and is easy of access. Mr. George C. Brown, the proprietor, is one of the most genial of hosts and a thorough gentleman, who has given Macon the honor of having the very best hotel in the south.

## JOHNSON & LANE,

107 Third street,

MACON, GEORGIA.

## HARDWARE,

IRON, STEEL CUTLERY,

BELTING, WAGON MATERIAL.

## GUNS.

We are headquarters for guns and sporting goods, and keep a full line Breech and Muzzle guns, with shells and ammunition.

SYRACUSE CHILLED PLOWS,

THOMAS HARRLOW,

DIXIE PLOWS.

## TINSLEY, BRO. & CO.,

WHOLESALE

## GROCERS,

THIRD STREET.

It gives us real pleasure to note the steady increase from year to year in the business of the above firm. No house in Macon has warmer friends at home or in the sections that draw their stocks from the Central City, and their name is almost a household word among the Retail Merchants of Middle and Southern Georgia.

Years ago these gentlemen accepted from Messrs. T. C. Williams & Co. of Richmond, Va., the agency for the sale of the

LUCY HINTON TOBACCO,

A brand at that time but little known, and from small beginnings have so worked it up that to-day it is acknowledged to be one of the best known and most popular Tobacco manufactured. They are also General Agents for Southern Georgia for Messrs. J. M. Veatch & Co. of Adairsville, in the sale and distribution of the product of their newly equipped Roller Flour Mill. Their sales are made direct from the Mill at Mill Prices, so that dealers are safe in their hands. The members of the firm are A. R. Tinsley, T. D. Tinsley and Ben C. Smith.

## GEO. S. JONES,

General Commission Merchant,

and Dealer in

PRODUCE, PROVISIONS, GROCERIES, LIME,

PLASTER, CEMENT AND LATHS,

COR. COTTON AVE. AND CHERRY ST

MACON, GEORGIA.

Mr. Jones needs no introduction in these columns. He has been in business in Macon 35 years, and is well-known throughout this section. In connection with his Grocery Department he has large stocks of Lime, Plaster, Cement and Laths which are at prices to command the attention of buyers. He can be found at his old stand where he will be glad to see his friends.

C. BURKE & SON,

MACON, GA.

SASH, BLINDS,

DOORS, BUILDERS SUPPLIES,

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS,

PAINTERS TOOLS,

HAIR LIME, PLASTER, ETC.

Also a full stock of Wall Paper and Slate Mantels.

J. W. GOODWIN. A. E. SMALL.

GOODWIN & SMALL,

Wholesale and Retail

DRUGGISTS,

139 Third Street Macon, Ga.

And Dealers in

Fine Drugs,

Medicines,

Chemicals,

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES.

Prescriptions a Specialty.

THE GEORGIA MUSIC HOUSE

112 CHERRY STREET.

BRANCH OF LUDDEN & BATES, SAVANNAH

TERMS THE SAME.

THE SECOND LARGEST MUSIC HOUSE IN THE SOUTH.

The Chickering, Mathushek, Ludden & Bates and Arion, our Leading Pianos.

The Macon & Hamilton, Packard, and Bay State, our Leading Organs. All sold on long time.

us. SPECIAL discounts to Teachers and the Ministry on all goods. The great SOUTHERN DEPOT for cheap music, about one fifth regular price. Address as above, for beautifully illustrated catalogues, and information.

E. D. ERVINE, Manager,

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BRANCH OF LUDDEN & BATES, SAVANNAH

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THE SECOND LARGEST MUSIC HOUSE IN THE SOUTH.

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us. SPECIAL discounts to Teachers











to cook well places a wife at some inconvenience, it will add to keep her husband happy and well, though Ecclesiastes says: "All the labor of a man is for a man's mouth, and yet his appetite not filled." If Dr. Johnson was greedy for boiled mutton; if Dryden had his favorite dish of a chine of bacon; if Lamb was fond of roast pig; if Walter Scott claimed in-

After a couple of day's visit to Mrs. Burt's family, left yesterday morning for her home. Providence, Rhode Island, Bulletin: "Among

teness. When passing on the public highway, ladies and gentlemen you meet greet you with pleasant salute and a bow, although you be a per-stranger to them.

Put him beneath a shade,  
To serve as fitting bug-a-boo  
For ev'ry passing maid.

Norristown Herald.

SOLE PROPRIETOR  
PADUCAH, ILL.

